BRISTOL WORTHIES.

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THE GIFT OF

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BRISTOL WORTHIES

AND NOTABLE RESIDENTS.

PAST AND PRESENT.

BY A. B. FREEMAN.

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DEDICATION.

To the

RIGHT HONOURABLE SIR WILLIAM HENRY WILLS, Baronet, BARON WINTERSTOKE,

of Blagdon, in the County of Somerset,

the latest to receive the Freedom of the City and County of Bristol from his fellow citizens for his distinguished services, this series of slight Sketches of some of the Bristol Worthies and Notable Residents is respectfully dedicated by the Author.

PREFACE.

In the course of a long acquaintance with the Bristol District, and many of its inhabitants, it has occurred to the writer that there are numbers of persons who have been, or are, residing within its limits, or adjacent thereto, of sufficient importance and individuality of character to render them worthy of something more than passing notice, but, so far as he is aware, this has not hitherto been done to any appreciable extent, and as he has happened to be more or less acquainted with many of the Bristol Worthies and Notable Residents who have been, or are, prominent figures in the neighbourhood during the last half-century, he thinks, on the principle that "half a loaf is better than no bread," even slight sketches of some of them may be interesting to their friends, and carry out the object of the writer.

From the nature of the work he has had almost entirely to rely on his own recollections of the several persons dealt with, and some mistakes are inevitable, but no pains have been spared to secure accuracy, and this series of sketches, though fairly representative, treats of but a small part of those who might be mentioned if space permitted. Should the present venture be acceptable to the public, the writer may be induced to "cut and come again!"

A.B.F.

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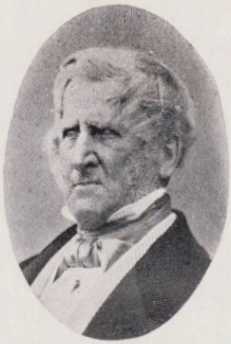

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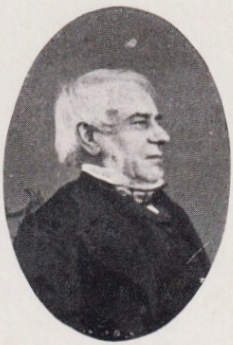


William Matthias.

O. C. Lane, J.P.

BRISTOL WORTHIES

and Notable Residents.

PAST.

FRANCIS ADAMS

Was a man considerably above the middle height, with closely shaven face, and wearing a profusion of wavy grey hair. He was florid of complexion and grave and dignified in manner. Was for many years an alderman, and served the offices of Mayor and President of the Grateful Society with credit. He married one of the daughters of the late Abraham Parnell, of Portbury, but there were no children of the marriage. He lived a good part of his life at Crete Hill, Westbury-on-Trym, and was a frequent figure in the hunting field, and usually rode on horseback to and from business every day, using some well-built weight carriers for the purpose, as he was not only a tall but a heavy man, well over 17 stone. He was rather shy and reserved in the general way, but all right with those he knew; the writer always received much kindness and courtesy from him, and often enjoyed his hospitality at Crete Hill. Mrs. F. Adams was a fine, handsome woman, a worthy mate for the alderman, and they made one of the handsomest couples, as Mayor and Mayoress, the writer

remembers, holding that position. Both were deservedly popular in a large circle of friends and acquaintances, being amiable and unassuming in every respect. The Alderman, who was a self-made man, was possessed of large means, and engaged extensively in the corn trade in Bristol and Gloucester.

WILLIAM BANNATYNE.

Few who ever saw him will fail to remember the striking figure of our hero, who was never known by any other name than "Bill," and to see him, taking his walks abroad, with the shiniest of silk hats, worn jauntily on one side, slight side whiskers, well-curled moustache, and dressed in the latest fashion, was a sight for sore eyes!

He was a tall, good-looking man, well proportioned, and very stylish in his own particular way. Educated for the Law, his father bought him a share in a London firm, but "Bill" was too popular with a variety of friends to settle down to the drudgery of an office, and devoted much of his time to enjoying life in company with congenial companions of both sexes, so that Society gained what the Law lost, and "Bill" occasionally found time to come down to his native city to cheer up his country cousins with his lively company, and give them some inkling of the latest good stories and the most recent town gossip. One of the last occasions when the writer saw a good deal of our friend was at a fancy dress ball held at the Victoria Rooms, Clifton, where he was dressed in the uniform of one of the London Volunteer Rifle Corps, and very well it suited his figure and get-up, on which occasion a party, of which "Bill" formed one,

adjourned to the house of one of the sergeants in the Bristol Rifles, then living at Cotham, for a smoke and talk, and a very lively party it was, and broke up at an early hour—in the morning. Although the writer has not actually the date of his death, he thinks "Bill" must have been near the seventies when he passed away, regretted by many of those with whom he had been on friendly terms for a number of years, and who have still many amusing stories to tell about him, his sayings and doings. Although a general admirer of and very popular with the fair sex, he was never married, to the writer's knowledge.

ROBERT GAY BARROW

Who for a great number of years was the Bristol Agent for the Sun Fire and Life Assurance Company, was a magistrate and alderman, and filled the office of Mayor some fifty years since. He took an active part as one of the Society of Merchant Venturers, and was generally to the fore in anything going on in or about the city of Bristol. He was a pleasant-looking man, above medium height, stoutly built, and quite a typical alderman in appearance, being one who thoroughly enjoyed good living, and did credit to his keep, and there were few public functions of any kind in the neighbourhood from which the jovial form of the Alderman was absent. He was a widower for some years before his death, leaving, we think, three sons and one daughter. His wife was a sister of the late Dr. Bartley, of Clifton. A good deal of his life he lived in Rodney Place, Clifton, and although as stated he was not averse to the pleasures of the table, was an

early riser, and might often be met with taking a constitutional before breakfast on the Observatory Hill. He lived to pass the allotted age of man, but for the last few years was troubled with an affection of the eyes.

JOHN BATES

Was a big, heavy man, with a good deal of dignity about him, and held the position of General Manager of the West of England and South Wales Bank, whose headquarters were at Bristol. He married a charming lady, a sister, we think, of the late Major Selwyn Payne, but left no family. Mr. Bates was a captain in the Bristol Rifles, and held the Presidency of the Grateful Society. He was above the medium height, and big with it, wearing a trimmed beard and moustache, and had a slow, deliberate way of speaking, with rather a ponderous manner. From the responsible position he occupied, and having discharged his duties as Mayor in a satisfactory manner, he enjoyed a good deal of influence, and, without being especially social, or genial, he was fairly liked and popular with those who knew him best, and the tragic circumstances of his sudden death, the result of an accident while out shooting, came as a shock to a large number of friends and acquaintances with whom he had been associated for many years in various ways.

THE DUKE OF BEAUFORT

Henry Charles Fitzroy Somerset, 8th Duke of Beaufort, who was born in 1824, and died after a short illness in 1899, was associated with Bristol as its Lord High Steward

for a great part of his life, and was always much esteemed there for his many kind acts, and during the latter years of his life, when he resided at Stoke Lodge, Stapleton (far better known as "The Duchess'," being the Dower House to Badminton, where the family have lived for generations), he was often seen on the Bench of Magistrates at Lawford's Gate. The writer had the honour of slightly knowing His Grace for many years, from meeting him on several occasions, and invariably received the greatest courtesy from him. He was a very handsome man, of good height and presence, with marked well chiselled features, and wearing slight side whiskers and moustache. As a companion he was quite charming, being sociable and agreeable, without an atom of "side" about him, and a capital ready speaker; very keen as a sportsman, kept large stables and kennels, hunted four and five days a week at his own expense, in the Badminton Country, on the borders of Gloucestershire and Wiltshire; was one of the finest whips in the country, for years President of the Four-in-Hand Club and Member of the Coaching Club, and on several occasions ably filled the position of Master of the Horse. He was a Knight of the Garter and formerly an Officer in the Life Guards, and latterly in the Gloucestershire Hussars. A great portion of his life he kept an extensive racing stable and won scores of notable prizes, but the writer thinks he never came nearer than second for the "Derby," for which his horses so often ran. Next to His Majesty, King Edward VII., then Prince of Wales, "the Duke" was considered the most popular man in the Kingdom, and his funeral at Badminton, in the family burial place at Little Badminton, was one of the largest gatherings of the kind the writer ever saw, and comprised more genuine mourners, of a man

universally beloved and esteemed, in all classes, from the highest to the lowest, than are usually seen on such occasions, and where the present King and Prince of Wales were officially represented. Not long since, his widow, the Dowager Duchess, a charming lady, passed away at Stoke Lodge, at an advanced age. Her Grace, a daughter of Lord Howe, was a tall, elegant woman, of great amiability and benevolence, who spent her life in doing all the good in her power, and enjoyed the respect and regard of all who knew her. To her great grief, she lost her only daughter, the wife of the late Marquis of Waterford, at an early age ; also her sons, Lord Henry and Lord Edward Somerset. The present Duke of Beaufort succeeded to the title in 1899, and married the widow of the late Baron de Tuyll, a daughter of the late W. H. Harford, of Old Down, Gloucestershire, by whom he has two daughters and one son. His Grace, who has long been known as the Master of the Badminton Pack of Foxhounds, has been appointed to his late father's position of Lord High Steward of the City and County of Bristol. He is a fine-looking, handsome man, with the family cast of features, and stands well over six feet high. He is of rather retiring disposition, more at home in the hunting field than in public life, but a good landlord and neighbour, and a sportsman to the finger-tips.

He has sold off much of the outlying parts of the estates in Monmouthshire and elsewhere, and introduced many reforms in the management of the properties, in which he takes greater personal interest than his late father with his multifarious engagements found time to give to them. As far as the writer is aware, His Grace has not taken up racing or coaching, but has given some attention to automobiles, which he sometimes uses for attending distant meets of his famous hounds.

LIONEL OLIVER BIGG

Was one of the last of the old style of Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors-in-Chancery, and enjoyed a large, single-handed practice, principally conveyancing, and did a good deal of work for the local Gas and Water Companies, besides acting for the Severn and Wye Railway and Canal Company, which brought a lot of Parliamentary work into his office. He was a tall, slight man, with a profusion of grey hair, and side whiskers, always wore high collar and neckcloth and old-fashioned clothes, and usually a swallow-tailed coat, pantaloons, and shoes. Very brusque and blunt in manner, but downright and straightforward in speech and dealings, he was universally respected in the profession and out of it, and carried on his practice almost to the day of his death at a good old age, leaving a widow and three children—two sons and one daughter. His eldest son, Rev. L. O. Bigg, died unmarried some years since, and likewise his daughter, the mother of the Messrs. Palairet who have done so much good work in the cricket fields for Somersetshire; and Edward Arthur Bigg, his younger son, who was associated for many years in his father's practice with his cousin, Herbert Meade King, but retired some years since, is also unmarried, and devotes much of his time to travel, taking a warm interest in the doings of his two cricketing nephews, often putting in an appearance at matches where they are playing.

WILLIAM OLIVER BIGG

Carried on business as a tobacco manufacturer in Lewins Mead, and was an active Alderman of the Bristol Corporation, and a Member of the Society of Merchant

Venturers. He was a younger brother of Lionel Oliver Bigg, who always regarded him as a boy, even when he had a grown-up family. For many years he lived at Oldbury Court, Gloucestershire, then quite in the country, where he entertained largely. He had four sons—Robert William, universally known as " Bob," a man about town, an amateur musician, and a partner in his father's firm ; Charles, a solicitor, practising in town ; Lionel, a clerk in the Civil Service at Somerset House ; William, who was supposed to be in his father's business, but who took life easily, and two daughters—Miss Olivia Bigg and Miss Clara. They had a bijou theatre in the grounds of Oldbury Court, and as all the family were fond of private theatricals they often gave performances for the amusement of their neighbours and friends with great success, at some of which the writer was amongst the audience. W. O. Bigg was a kind-hearted, hospitable man, of unassuming manners, and was generally popular in a large circle of friends. To distinguish him from his less volatile brother, he was known amongst his intimates as " Bigg Billy."

WILLIAM BRICE

For many years combined the offices of Magistrates' Clerk and one of the City Solicitors of the Bristol Corporation. He was a grave, near-sighted man, above middle height, not genial or pleasant looking, and with an overweening sense of his own importance. He may be said to have ruled the Bench of Magistrates, of whom he was supposed to be the servant, with a rod of iron, so overbearing and domineering was he to all with whom he came in contact. He had two hobbies—the collecting of

rare coins, and his gardens and greenhouses, from which good specimens were often seen at exhibitions in the district. After the death of his partner, Daniel Burges, he was appointed Town Clerk, in which office he continued till his death. Few men have lived so long in one city and made so few friends as the late W. Brice, who was never married, and the present generation have long since forgotten even the existence of a man who was rarely seen even to smile, and while he possessed undoubted professional ability as a man of business, was quite wanting in amiability and those social qualities which make for popularity with his fellows, amongst whom he was far more disliked and feared than either esteemed or held in regard.

REV. MOURANT BROCK

Was for some years incumbent of Christ Church, Clifton, to which he was presented by the Simeon Trustees. He was a good-looking man, above medium height, an eloquent preacher, and one of the lights of the Evangelical School in the West of England.

He was fond of denouncing the Yellow Clay, by which term he described wealth, but was not only one of the most persistent beggars for all kinds of objects, including some thousands of pounds for providing a tower and spire for Christ Church, ever known in the parish, but by no means averse to his eldest son and four of his daughters making some of the best matches available at the time. He was very dramatic and sensational in his pulpit utterances and attitudes, and often astonished his congregation by his plain speaking. He was very neat and precise in his costume, wearing quite the latest cut of low church clerical

attire, and took much pride in his personal appearance. In manner he was somewhat arrogant and dictatorial, and had a great sense of his own importance and position.

He created some sensation by summarily dismissing, without notice or excuse, the whole staff of male teachers, many of whom had devoted years to their work, at the Christ Church Sunday Schools, as he thought by having female teachers only he would have them more entirely under his authority. This arbitrary conduct estranged from him many who had been warm supporters, and formed one of the many mistakes he made, resulting from an overbearing nature, and what in these days would be called the effects of a "swelled head." He lived in Richmond Park, Clifton, and his widow and most of his children survived him. His eldest son, who had been in the Royal Navy, married a daughter of the late Dr. Henry Clark, of Berkeley Square, a lady of substantial fortune, and afterwards he became manager of the Bank of England branch at Bristol.

DANIEL BURGES,

Who may be called Dan. II., as he succeeded his father in the office of Town Clerk, and one of the City Solicitors to the Bristol Corporation, was a short, thick-set man, of dignified aspect, which was added to by his wearing, in his latter years, a profuse sandy beard and moustache. Although he had a somewhat grim, gruff manner, he was not at all a bad sort when you knew him, and he was generally popular amongst his friends and acquaintances. He was at one time Quartermaster of the Bristol Rifles, in the early days of the Volunteer movement, but did not long continue in the Corps. He did not believe in working overtime in the service of the Corporation or anyone else,

and would have scorned to put in the long hours since achieved by some of the successors to his office. He preferred to take things easily and pass his life after his own fashion, and enjoyed the respect and esteem of his fellow-citizens, leaving several sons and daughters, one of the former of whom, at an interval of some years, filled the office so long enjoyed by his father and grandfather.

DANIEL TRAVERS BURGES

May be called "Dan III.," as he was the third of the name to fill the office of Town Clerk of the City and County of Bristol, and, considering the growth of the district over which he exercised his jurisdiction, and the amount of hard work he put in, may be said to have been the ablest and best of the three. Indeed, it is more than probable that his conscientious discharge of his duties shortened his days, and brought on the complaint which eventually caused his retirement and death. He was a fair man, of medium height and size, closely shaven, wearing his somewhat sandy hair short, with clean cut features, and an alert, clever manner. He was an able and courteous man of business, and was deservedly esteemed by those he served, and highly popular in a large circle of friends.

He was a man with a dry sense of humour, and an amusing, genial companion, whose early decease caused universal regret. He left a widow, several sons, and one daughter to mourn a loving husband and affectionate father, who had relinquished a good position in a leading London firm to come to Bristol to take up the post of Deputy Town Clerk, which he held during the lifetime of the late William Brice, to whom he succeeded as Town Clerk and Solicitor to the Corporation of Bristol.

COLONEL BUSH.

We have often seen that when the need comes the man also is forthcoming. And this was so with the subject of this sketch. At the starting of the Volunteer Movement, in 1859, one of the earliest Corps formed was the Bristol Rifles, and its first Colonel was found in Colonel Bush, a local man, brother (the writer believes) of Henry and James Bush, and a partner, as bonded warehousemen, of the latter, carrying on an extensive business as " J. and R. Bush." He was a tall man, well over six feet, and big with it, very upright and military in appearance, gruff in manner and speech, and a strict disciplinarian. Although we have had several commanders since, it is more than doubtful if we have had any, altogether, better than the first. He had been in the Army, and his experience was of great value in the early days of Volunteering. He was proud of his regiment, and his men equally proud of their Colonel, and the high position the Corps has always held, both for drill and good shooting, was no doubt in great measure due to his unfailing devotion to his duties and the interests of the regiment, which has stood second to none in the Kingdom. His only daughter, a lovely girl, married Mr. Henry Wright, of " W. Wright & Sons " ; his eldest son, Tobin, for many years carried on his father's business ; another, long known as the able wicket-keeper of the Gloucestershire Cricket team, is now the Sword Bearer of the Bristol Corporation ; and another, George de Lisle, is a partner in John Lysaght, Ltd., and lives near Stroud. The Colonel died well up in years, much respected and regretted by a great number of his old friends and comrades.

ROBERT HILLHOUSE BUSH,

Who was known by his intimates as " Bob " Bush, and also as " Cock-and-Hen " Bush, the latter from his being an extensive exhibitor, and a very successful one, too, of many varieties of poultry, was the tallest member of a very tall family, and was said to be at that time the tallest man in the County of Gloucestershire, standing six feet four inches in his stockings. He was the eldest son of the late Henry Bush, of Litfield Place, Clifton, and married very late in life, but the writer believes had no family. Like most big men, he was very amiable and good-natured, and was incessantly being chaffed about his size, which he took in good part, and was a general favourite. He was an active Committeeman of the Clifton Zoological Gardens, and took great interest in the fétes and shows held there from time to time. He was a member of the Merchant Venturers' Society, and a sportsman to a moderate extent, chiefly in shooting and fishing, and employed himself in farming operations for many years. He was a thoroughly good sort of fellow, without an atom of " side " about him, and enjoyed the friendship of a large circle until his death at a comparatively early age. He was credited with taking the largest sizes in gloves and boots in the district.

SAMUEL HARLEY BUSHELL

Not long since passed away. A man who, the younger son of a merchant in the provinces, of moderate means and unmarried, was quite a personality in the little world in which he moved, as he divided his time pretty equally

between Clifton, Bath, Cheltenham, Leamington Spa, St. Leonards, and the Metropolis, having great numbers of acquaintances in all those places, which he annually visited.

He never followed any profession or calling, and may be said to have cultivated eccentricity as his profession—in his manner, language, dress, and appearance generally. For a great part of his life he was an habitual diner out, so much so that he kept careful records of the houses he dined at, and was therefore able on meeting any of his numerous hosts to give the exact date, as he would remark with an old-fashioned bow, " When I last had the pleasure of placing my legs under your mahogany."

He was slow and deliberate in speech, but a capital after-dinner speaker, always amusing, and rising to eloquence at times, making a point of addressing his friends by their calling, profession, or office, as—Mr. Banker, Priest or Priestess, Counsellor, Landowner, Baronet, M.P., Mayor, Sheriff, Alderman, etc., and, if the eldest son of the family was present, referring to and addressing him as " the Heir."

In his speeches he was fond of making reference to " as a Lady of Title remarked to me last week," or " as I am credibly informed by a dignitary of the Church." He would sometimes give Scriptural quotations, adding chapter and verse, but as a clerical friend of the writer's, an intimate friend of our hero, had called him to book once or twice as to the correctness of his figures he was careful to avoid these details if his friend was of the company.

In appearance, he was, to say the least of it, peculiar. Of slender build, rather above than below middle height, hair cut closely on head, face shaven, except a small

cropped moustache, eyebrows usually raised, as if in a perpetual state of surprise, clothes of old-fashioned cut, high collar and neckcloth. Always wore a tall silk hat, except in summer, when he sometimes appeared in one of same shape of white felt, and in wet or cold weather wrapped himself in an old-time cloak or poncho, with a deep velvet collar. His hats were worn in rather jaunty style, and he usually carried cane or umbrella. He wrote a very small, neat handwriting, and some of his letters, seen by the writer, were very characteristic, and in stilted style. In one of them, referring to a report of his intended marriage, he said: "Mrs. Harley's existence being purely Utopean, animadversion, was of necessity paralysed." And in another, conveying an invitation to lunch with him at Bath, said: "Mr. Harley would remind Mr. and Mrs. ———— that next week will be the Pentecostal Feast. Visitors may be expected. At any rate a call from them on Wednesday, at half-past one, would be appreciated."

During what may be termed the middle portion of his career, when we fancy he was in somewhat low water, financially, it was his practice to bring out in the early part of each year, a little book in paper covers, which he called a "Weather Almanac," and the airy manner in which he explained away any discrepancies between the actual weather and his predictions was most amusing. We think by the adroit way in which he dealt with this book he must have made a substantial addition to his income (as it should have been said he was most scrupulous in money matters which he referred to as "£.s.d.," and had the greatest horror of debt), for, wherever he might be, he always carried with him a supply of the Almanacs, for which he expected, and usually received, substantial

amounts running from a guinea downwards, introducing them with a flourish as "Something, my dear Banker, of intrinsic value, which I desire to transfer from my pocket to yours."

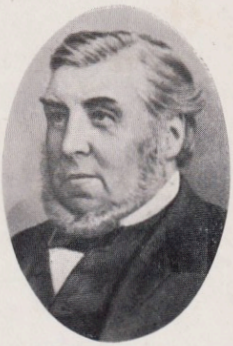
To those of his friends and acquaintances whom he did not happen to meet he usually sent one or more copies, "With Mr. Harley's Compliments," which was not his name, but one by which he liked being called in preference to his own.

As he was a quaint and amusing companion, with a fund of good stories, gossip, and small talk, besides being an appreciative judge of good living, and one of the best card players of his time, he was a welcome guest at many houses of the aristocracy and upper middle classes in the places he visited, being very attentive and courteous to all the ladies of his acquaintance. He occasionally gave little luncheons and dinners to his male friends in the several towns, at which "Turtle Soup, from the noted Montague Tavern, Bristol," was always an item.

As the greater part of his life he pleaded straitened means, it was a great surprise to most of his friends when he died at a good old age—over eighty,—leaving some thirty thousand pounds, which went mostly to one of his Gloucestershire cronies.

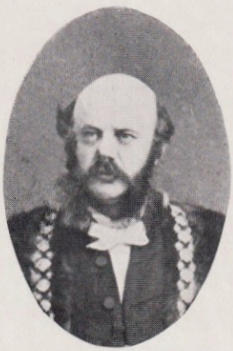
Many of the contemporaries of the writer will well remember the man slightly sketched in the foregoing few lines, who was quite a character in his way, would have delighted the late Charles Dickens to describe and deal with in his inimitable manner.

George Thomas.



H. O. Wills, J.P.

Richard Bobbett Giles.



S. V. Hare, J.P.

John Hare, J.P.

MICHAEL CASTLE

Was a tall, grave-looking man, who invariably appeared dressed in a frock coat, dark clothes, and silk hat. He was a magistrate and town councillor for Bristol, one of the Charity Trustees, etc.; a Liberal in politics, and a director of the G.W.R. He married somewhat late in life Miss Harriette Brown, of Caledonia Place, Clifton, and had, we think, three children—two daughters and one son. Mr. Castle was an agreeable, sociable man, with a good deal of quiet humour about him, possessed of much shrewdness and common-sense, very courteous in his manners and treatment of all who came in contact with him, and enjoyed the esteem and regard of a large circle of friends. His father, brother Robert, and nephew Tom, carried on for many years an extensive business as distillers and wine importers, but as far as is known to the writer, Michael was not engaged in any business, being possessed of private means. He lived for many years in Windsor Terrace, but at the time of his death, at a good old age, was, we think, living in the house afterwards occupied by his widow and family, near the Clifton College and Zoological Gardens.

CHARLES CASTLE

Who was far better known as Major Castle, was one of the younger brothers of Michael Castle, and practised for some years as a solicitor in Bristol, but retired from the profession at an early age, and devoted himself to his duties as an officer in the Militia and as one of the Justices of the Peace at the Lawford's Gate Petty Sessions.

He was a smart, good-looking man, above middle height, fresh coloured, with dark hair, wearing side

whiskers and moustache, always very neat and particular in his attire, and of very upright carriage and military in appearance.

He was rather grave and dignified in manner, but pleasant and sociable, and generally popular in the circle in which he moved. Until a carriage accident, some time before his death, he was an active, busy man, but latterly he took matters more easily. He resided for many years in the village of Stapleton, which was then much more rural in character than it has since become, and the Major was much looked up to and respected by his neighbours and friends, who attended in large numbers at his funeral when he passed away, some time before the allotted age of man, causing general regret amongst those who appreciated his many good qualities. The writer is under the impression he was originally a member of the firm of Henderson, Howard and Castle, but of this he is not certain, as it was before his remembrance.

EDWARD CLARK

Was a man well known in Bristol during the early part of his life as junior partner in the firm of Savery and Clark, and latterly as the head of the firm of Clark, Fussell and Prichard, who were solicitors to the Bristol and Exeter Railway Co. from its commencement, also to the Bristol Water Co. and Cemetery Co., and did a large general business besides. He was a man rather below middle height, bright and genial in manner, very smart and shrewd in business, and generally popular in and out of the profession and much respected. His first wife was the beautiful Miss Ariel, who left him with two sons—Edward Podmore and Myles Ariel, and four daughters—Agatha,

Rosalie, Grace, and Julia, who afterwards became Mrs. Harkness, Mrs. Devenish, Mrs. Mercer, and Mrs. Woodbridge. His second wife was the eldest daughter of Mrs. Richard Light, of Clifton, and two daughters and a son were the issue of the marriage. For many years Mr. Clark lived in Clifton Park, then for a number of years at Brentry, Henbury, and the latter part of his life was spent at Weston-super-Mare, after he had retired from the profession. He was a man of great ability and energy, and as the writer enjoyed his friendship from childhood he can testify to his kindness and hospitality on the many occasions when he visited at his houses in the three places named. He died at an advanced age, leaving his widow and all his children surviving him.

EDWARD GUSTAVUS CLARKE

Was a man who from being a junior clerk in the firm of Barnard Thomas & Co., who did an extensive business as public and private accountants, not only rose to be practically the head of that firm, but afterwards was appointed Official Liquidator for the Bristol Division, in which capacity he exercised a good deal of influence, and had many important matters under his authority to deal with.

E. G. Clarke was a man of above medium height, wearing his hair cropped closely and a fair beard and moustache, good looking, and of genial, sociable disposition. A Liberal in politics, he was for many years a prominent factor in connection therewith, and as Secretary of the Anchor Society; but, of course, after he took upon him the responsible post of Official Liquidator, he let politics alone. For some years he was in the

Volunteer force, and, like everything else he undertook, he was most active and energetic in it.

He was a man of great individuality, and more than average ability, and took the lion's share of the many and complicated financial matters in connection with winding up the affairs of the old West of England & South Wales Banking Co., of which he acted as Joint Liquidator with Messrs. Turquand & Co., and was engaged in many more big matters before he severed his connection with Barnard Thomas & Co.

For some time before his death he suffered from declining health, and his passing away at a comparatively early age, caused considerable regret to his numerous friends in Bristol and elsewhere, with whom he was very popular and esteemed.

JOHN HENRY CLIFTON

Was a man of good height, with dark eyes and iron grey hair and moustache, and always wore his hair unusually long and carefully brushed. He possessed handsome features, and had a dignified, impressive manner. As an advocate in the County and Petty Sessions Courts he was at his best, and for a great many years he probably enjoyed the largest criminal practice in the West of England. He was not a man who cared for the drudgery of the profession, and kept a large staff of able clerks, who got up his cases for him, and there is little reason to doubt if he had been called to the Bar he might have made a great success there, as he had a great deal of ability, and would have been just the sort of a man for a jury. He was married, and his two sons were both educated for the Law. In the latter years of his life he lived at Keynsham,

where he kept up a large establishment, and went in extensively for keeping a stud of show horses for saddle, harness, and as jumpers, with which he won many prizes at shows far and near, but it seemed to be more a hobby with him than anything else, as he could not really be considered a sporting man, and was often not even a spectator at the competitions in which his animals took part.

He was essentially a sociable man and fond of company, and may be said to have lived every day of his life, which came to sudden end while professionally engaged at Swindon, when he was attacked with a seizure which rapidly carried him off at a comparatively early age. Some of his prize stock fetched good prices when the stud was dispersed.

WILLIAM GALE COLES

Was for many years General Manager of Stuckey's Banking Co., and married Miss Parr, by whom he had a family of two sons and several daughters. He lived for all the latter part of his life at Cleve Wood, Downend, and was a generous supporter of all good objects in the district. His responsible duties prevented his giving much time to other public work, but he filled the offices of High Sheriff and of President of the Dolphin Society with ability and success. He was a man of commanding stature and big frame, dignified but unaffected in manner, and very courteous in his dealings with all classes. He was highly respected and esteemed by all who knew him, and his death, at an advanced age, was much lamented by a large circle of friends in the Bristol district and elsewhere.

WILLIAM CROSS

Was essentially what is known as a ladies' man amongst doctors. Of medium height, always scrupulously neat, in a black frock coat, etc., with black satin tie, silk hat, dark hair, eyes, and side whiskers, he looked the picture of the family doctor, and played the part well, as he had a large private practice amongst many of the best people in Clifton, with whom he was on the most friendly and familiar terms. He was a pleasant, chatty, sociable man in society, where he was a good deal seen, and a kind, attentive, and skilful medical practitioner, who enjoyed his life and great popularity with a vast number of people. A hard-working, industrious man, he managed to give his attention, single handed, to an extensive practice, and to get through a lot of work each day, and yet find time to take considerable interest in the Fine Arts and Music, and was an inveterate collector and no mean judge of articles of bijouterie and virtu and curios in general, so that when his collections were offered for sale after his death, in latter middle life, there was much competition to possess some of the many good specimens he had secured in the course of his peregrinations. He was a widower with several children, and lived for many years in Caledonian Place, Clifton.

JAMES CURNOCK

Was a most pleasant and agreeable man, of medium height, stout build, wearing a thick head of dark hair, beard, etc., very sociable and chatty, and a universal favourite with all who knew him.

His special forte was portrait painting, in which he was very skilful, and produced many charming subjects.

Some of the best, seen by the writer, were the children of the first marriage of the late Henry Overton Wills, the children of the first marriage of the late Edward Clark, and the children of the late Captain Gilmore, all of which were not only speaking likenesses but treated in a very pleasing manner. His large water-colour drawing of a "Gipsy Encampment," shown in one of the loan collections lately seen at the Bristol Art Gallery, will be remembered by many of the visitors there, and the writer had the privilege of spending some hours on several occasions with the artist when he was working on it, and lent him one of the prominent objects in its composition. He was a courteous, unassuming man, with a fund of amusing anecdotes of his various experiences as an artist, about his sitters and pictures, and very industrious and painstaking in his work. For many years he enjoyed the reputation of being the best, in his own line, west of the Metropolis, and it is doubtful if anyone since has arisen to adequately fill his place. He lived for many years in a very quiet way, on Richmond Hill, Clifton, where he died at a good old age, leaving, the writer thinks, one son and two daughters to bewail the loss of a loving father, and a large circle of friends and admirers to miss an unaffected, sterling man with many charming qualities, which endeared him to all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance.

JAMES JACKSON CURNOCK

Was the only son of the late James Curnock, so well-known as a leading portrait painter, and for many years was an ardent Volunteer in the Bristol Artillery Corps. He was a man standing well over six feet, loose limbed, a great smoker, wearing large brown whiskers and

moustache, a good-looking, upstanding man, of very sociable, unaffected manners, and a general favourite in all circles.

He devoted his attention exclusively to landscape painting in water colours, his most frequent subjects being from scenes in North Wales, and his works found a ready sale at good prices. He was a demon for work, and turned out a number of pictures each year. Mountain scenery and moors clad in heather were charmingly treated by his brush, and at all the exhibitions of the Bristol Academy in his time no works commanded more admiration than those sent in by him, and they were often sold before they were finished, while numbers of his sketches and smaller pictures were quickly claimed at the Graphic Soirees of those days. There are happily many good specimens of his work in the possession of collectors in the Bristol district, some of which find their way into the loan collections seen from time to time at the Bristol Art Gallery. He died at an early age (too early for his fame, and his large number of friends), unmarried, and lived most of his life on Richmond Hill, Clifton. His death was deeply lamented by all who knew him.

THOMAS DAVEY

Was one of those men who begin life with an abbreviation of their Christian name, and never get any other, so that for the whole of his life of nearly or quite seventy years, he was known as " Tom."

Devoting the greater part of his time to travelling for the firm of Franklyn, Morgan and Davey, in which he was afterwards a partner he was not so much seen about as many other people, but enjoyed popularity from

his pleasant, genial, unaffected manner, and practical commonsense. He married Alice, second daughter of the late William Cousins, of this city, and left several children.

Although the writer was acquainted with Tom Davey for upwards of twenty-five years, he never supposed him to be a man of large means, and would have considered £20,000 an extravagant estimate, as the amount he might leave behind him, so that he was more than astonished when it was announced after his death that he had left a fortune of close on £350,000. Tom Davey always lived in a quiet, unobtrusive manner, without making any display, took no part in public affairs of any kind, or in any way brought himself prominently forward, but devoted himself strictly to attending to his own business, and not interfering with that of other people, and the result of his efforts show the wisdom of his line of conduct. He was above the middle height, rather slightly built, a good looking man, with a clever face, and wearing beard, etc. When first married he lived at Long Ashton, afterwards in the Whiteladies Road, but died after rather a long illness in the house he bought some years since in Leigh Woods, and was generally regretted by his many friends and acquaintances.

SIR PETER EDLIN, Q.C.,

Was, when the writer first remembers him, practising as a junior on the Western Circuit, with chambers in Bristol, and was often to be seen in all kinds of cases in the local and neighbouring courts.

A closely-shaved man, below the middle height, with marked, rather pointed features, sometimes wearing a slight, pointed beard, nervous in temperament, very

excitable, and easily put out, but decided, and dogmatic, in his opinions.

He was a careful and industrious advocate, who enjoyed an extensive practice, but as it was somewhat late in life he was made one of Queen's Counsel, in the reign of Her late Gracious Majesty, it was thought in some quarters the promotion had come too late to be of much use to its recipient. However, it was not long before, on a vacancy occurring, Mr. Edlin, Q.C., was appointed the Chairman of one of the Metropolitan Petty Sessions Courts, and received the honour of knighthood, so that his removal to town, which took place on his being made Q.C., proved a wise step after all.

The writer does not remember seeing a notice of Sir Peter's death, but he must have been approaching three score and ten years when he last held office in town.

SIR GEORGE WILLIAM EDWARDS

Was, when the writer first knew him, a man carrying on a successful business as a stockbroker, and it was not until after the death of his brother, who had been a partner in the firm of "Ringer Edwards & Co.," tobacco manufacturers, that he had anything to do with the trade, but he then gave up the stockbroking and threw himself, with his wonted energy, into the new line of business, which he further increased by amalgamating with it the firms of "Leake & Co." and the successors of "W. O. Bigg & Co.," both old and well established in the trade. Sir George was a man of good height, with a profusion of iron-grey hair, slight beard and moustache, rather blunt and brusque in manner, and very downright and outspoken in speech, but very kind hearted and generous, and scrupulously

upright and just in all his dealings, and perhaps, in his day and generation, there were few men more universally esteemed and respected, even by those—and they were many—who did not see alike with him in all subjects. For many years he was an ardent Volunteer, and most assiduous at his drill, although declining to take a commission. He was very keen as a musician, both instrumental and vocal, in the former sense represented by his playing the violoncello, at the old Philharmonic concerts, and in the latter by long being an active member of the Madrigal Society, and a keen and generous supporter of the Bristol Musical Festivals. He served the office of Mayor for several years, and did it so well that he made it all the harder for his successors to follow him. Altogether, he was a worthy citizen in all respects, and his death, at an advanced age, was looked upon as a public loss.

HENRY ROBERT FARGUS

Was at one time a very well-known figure in the City of Bristol, when he carried on, in a quiet way, a large and lucrative business as an auctioneer and valuer, and for a great number of years most of the best business in these lines passed through the hands of his firm, consisting of himself and his brother Frederick. He was a tall, slight man, with profusion of hair, and wearing all-round whiskers, and from his manner of tilting back his head when in the rostrum or in the street, appeared to be looking upwards, which gained him the nickname of " The Astronomer."

He was musical in taste, for many years a member of the Bristol Madrigal Society, and was an ardent

Volunteer, for some years in the Bristol Rifles, where his brother distinguished himself as one of the crack shots of the Corps, and was the father of Hugh Conway, whose promising career was all too short.

H. R. Fargus enjoyed a high reputation for the strictest integrity in a calling, which has been sometimes abused, and few men were more trusted by a large circle of employers. He was highly popular and esteemed by rich and poor. Without intending to be humorous, he was most amusing in his sayings and doings, in the numerous sales he so ably conducted, and was credited with extracting the utmost farthing obtainable for articles or property entrusted to his firm for sale. The writer had many business transactions with him, and always found him as straight as a line, and a shrewd, unassuming, but well informed man of business. Whether from the fact of so constantly speaking in a loud voice, or whatever the reason may have been, H. R. F. seemed to be unable to whisper, and he would reply in a loud voice to the most confidential instructions about reserve prices, buying in any article in the catalogue, etc., sometimes to the utter confusion of the speaker, and he was as quick as lightning to spot a buyer, and to identify him or her by saying to the attendant, " All right, I know the buyer," or " Same as the buyer of lot so-and-so." He died somewhat suddenly, well up in years, having survived his partner some years, and leaving a widow but no children.

JAMES FORD

Was a slightly-built man, under middle height, wearing his hair short, and a heavy moustache and imperial.

An able man of business, a good speaker, one of the

smartest captains in the Bristol Rifles, and possessed of great energy and ability, he was always very popular wherever he was known, and never seemed to alter at all, or to look any older, even when he had grown up sons. He was a keen politician, bluest of the blue in colour, and the Ford Memorial Hall in Bedminster was erected by some of his many friends and admirers as a permanent memento of his services to the city in various ways. For many years he was a very live alderman of the City Council, and was never behindhand in stating his views on any public matters, into which he threw himself with his customary energy and vigour. He was a widower at the time of his death, and left four sons. For some years he had been living at Wraxall Court, near Bristol, but almost till the last he came into the city every day, as he was a demon for work, and when he was able, liked to be up and doing.

JAMES FLOWER FUSSELL

Was a man designed by nature as a country gentleman, being a large-framed, stout man, of good height, and particularly jovial, cheerful expression and hearty manner, wore large side whiskers, but closely cropped hair, usually dressed in a large full-skirted coat, etc., and broad-brimmed hat, but never seen with an umbrella, whatever the weather. He married Miss Prichard, and had three sons (James, Charles, and Thomas), and three daughters (Mrs. Swann, Mrs. W. Henderson, and Miss Fussell).

Mr. Fussell kept practically open house at his residence at Abbot's Leigh, and was the very soul of geniality and hospitality to his numerous friends and guests, to whom he was fond of saying that his house was " Liberty Hall."

He was a demon for work, and although, in the daytime, he would be found in the Commercial Rooms and elsewhere, in the midst of a knot of friends and cronies, it was often late at night before he found himself at home, to rest after a hard day's work. He was a Past President of the Grateful Society, but did not mix himself up in other public matters, having a large practice to take up his time. He was immensely popular wherever he was known, and his death, which occurred before reaching the seventies, was regretted, not only by all his family and relations, but by a large circle of friends.

JOHN POMEROY GILBERT

Was a combination of a country gentleman and keen sportsman, turned banker, not often to be met with. Prior to his coming to Bristol, he had got through a lot of hunting in his native county of Devon, where, if the writer is not mistaken, he had kept his own pack of hounds. One of the most genial, cheery, and hospitable of men, he entertained a good deal in a small way, at his residence in Tyndall's Park, and had a number of friends and cronies who were often to be seen round his table, one of the most notable of whom was the Rev. Jack Russell, and another was the eccentric Harley Bushell. Of the latter, the writer has something to say in this little book, but of the former he has heard from an eye witness of an amusing scene he witnessed in the Bank parlour, when, at his earnest request, a well-known amateur "put on the gloves" for a boxing bout with the reverend gentleman, who was, perhaps, at that time in many circles, and certainly in the West of England, the most popular clergyman in the country.

J. P. Gilbert was a straightforward and upright man in every way, and a good man of business, although possibly slightly optimistic in his ideas of the commercial morality of his fellowmen. In the opinion of many, he never quite recovered from the shock he sustained when subjected to the prosecutions instituted in connection with the old West of England Bank (of which he was then the general manager) stopping payment, and that he was never the same man afterwards. He was held in high esteem by all who really knew him, and by none more than by some of the staff, who had learned to love and respect his charming character and disposition.

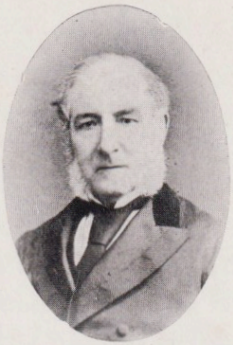
RICHARD BOBBETT GILES

Carried on business as a chemist at the end of the Royal York Crescent, Clifton, and having lost his hair and teeth in early life, appeared a much older man than he really was, and was invariably known as "Old Giles." He was above the medium height, of amiable and kindly disposition, and immensely fond of young people, great numbers of whom were daily inveigled into his shop to be regaled with barley sugar and all kinds of the various fruit lozenges and drops which at that time were principally obtained of chemists, as there were no sweet shops of the present style, and few confectioners kept more than a limited assortment. Old Giles was a strong politician of the Tory persuasion. A Guardian of the old Clifton Union, and an active member of the Committee of the Zoological Gardens, taking great delight in the many fetes and galas held in conjunction with the Foresters, Oddfellows, Shepherds, Teetotalers, and others of the Friendly Societies, which at that time always had their annual

outings at the Gardens, over 20,000 persons attending on some occasions. The writer remembers when a poultry show was held there, all the eggs laid by the birds on exhibition were taken to the Committee Room, and Old Giles was kept hard at work compounding egg flip for the refreshment of the Committee and their friends, and he thoroughly enjoyed the job, and turned out some excellent stuff. He was a large shareholder in the Great Western Railway Co., and left one son, the late Richard William Giles, who succeeded to the business so long carried on by his father, and was a man of great ability, but never attained to the popularity of "Old Giles." He was afterwards called to the Bar, and died a few years since, leaving a widow and family.

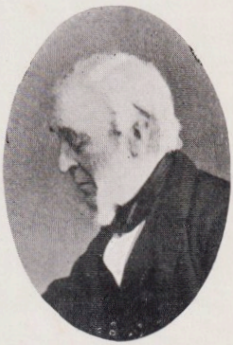
DR. H. H. GOODEVE

Was a man who settled in Clifton somewhat late in life, after a long previous experience of the East Indies, and a severe scar, which distorted his face, was commonly attributed to injury he received when tiger hunting, but the writer cannot vouch for the truth of the assertion. Dr. Goodeve lived for many years at the house adjoining the then picturesque ruin known as "Cook's Folly," overlooking the river Avon, on the edge of Durdham Downs, beyond the Sea Walls, and did much to lick the place into shape, at considerable outlay. He was for many years one of the captains in the Bristol Rifles, and in other ways took an active part in matters coming forward in his time. He was of a kindly and philanthropic disposition, and had the credit of doing many kind acts for the children of some of his friends in India, by defraying the cost of education and bringing up of several of such, when

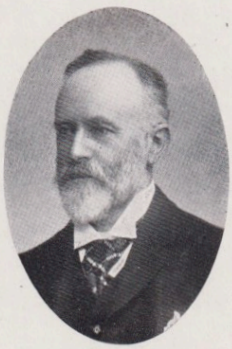


W. Cross, M.R.C.S.

S. P. Jackson, R.W.S.



T. P. Jose, J.P.



Thomas Davey.

occasion required. He was most unassuming and unaffected in speech and manner, but was much respected and esteemed by a large circle of friends, to whom his sterling qualities endeared him, and to whom his death at an advanced age caused genuine grief.

SIR JOHN KERLE HABERFIELD

Was one who filled a place in the lists of public men of his time in the Bristol district, and having fulfilled his duties as Mayor no less than six times, was perhaps better known in his official capacity than in his professional life, which was that of an attorney and solicitor. Rather Frenchified in appearance and dress, affecting singularity rather than otherwise, with a smart, alert manner, he was a good looking man, of medium height, and slight build, with fine cut features, a largish nose, and piercing eyes. Being of a convivial turn, he enjoyed presiding over the many banquets, dinners, and festivities in general, which came in his way, as chief magistrate, and his showy equipage with postillion, in the old style, was familiar to most of the inhabitants. He was brusque and outspoken with everyone, and heaps of good stories are told of him. One, told to the writer by an articled clerk of the worthy knight, was, that on one occasion he hurled a large directory at his clerk's head because he had left out the charge for a letter he had been directed to write to a defaulter, telling him "he was a ——— fool for leaving out the most important point." At another time, when sitting on the Bench, some question arose as to the quality of the water, and a sample was handed up for the opinion of the magistrates, but Sir John declined, saying he "had not tasted water for 30 years and did not feel

qualified to pass his judgment upon it." He lived in one of the larger houses in the Royal York Crescent, where he entertained extensively during his years of office, and received the honour of knighthood in recognition of his services. A lifelike marble bust of Sir John was placed in the Mayors' Chapel by some of his friends and admirers, and after his death his widow, a genial and generous supporter of all kinds of good objects in the Bristol district, re-presented to the city the handsome silver dessert service which had been presented to her husband as a testimonial by his fellow-citizens, and this now forms part of the fine collection of silver plate in use at the Mansion House. Sir John may be said to have been one of the last of the old style of mayors and magistrates, and "lived all the days of his life."

JOHN HARE

Was the head of the firm so long connected with floorcloth manufacture, etc., and a good looking man, above medium height, very bald, and wearing a slight beard and moustache. His wife was a handsome, showy woman, who ably assisted him when serving the office of Mayor some 45 years since, and he had three sons, one of whom entered his father's business.

John Hare was musical, playing the violin, and took an interest in artistic matters in general. He filled the office of President of the Bristol Madrigal Society, which stands second to none of its character in the kingdom; was a magistrate and alderman for Bristol, and a member of the Society of Merchant Venturers. He wrote one of the most peculiar styles of handwriting the writer has ever seen, which took some trouble to read. He was a fairly

ready speaker, particularly when on the subject of music or æsthetic matters, and entertained a good deal at his elegantly appointed residence in Litfield Place, Clifton, where he died, after passing the age of three score and ten years. His wife predeceased him, and the business fell mainly to his nephew, the present Alderman C. B. Hare.

SHOLTO VERE HARE

Was above the medium height, very bald, wearing whiskers and moustache. He was one of the senior partners in "John & Co.," and lived much of his life in Clifton Park, afterwards moving to Knowle Park, Almondsbury, and eventually to Alva House, Litfield Place, Clifton. For many years he was an active Volunteer, and his battery, in the Corps of the Bristol Artillery, was noted for the generous treatment it received from its captain. His first wife was a very dressy, fascinating person, who ably assisted him in his several efforts to enter Parliament, as one of the members for Bristol, and they were both well-known figures at several elections. Latterly, Mrs. S. V. Hare fell into indifferent health, and died after some years of suffering, in retirement. S. V. H. married again some years before his death, well on in years, but the writer does not remember any particulars.

He was a genial, unassuming, courteous man, who was generally popular and esteemed, and served the office of Mayor of Bristol with distinction, giving a handsome fancy dress ball at the Merchants' Hall, where the writer put in an appearance on the occasion which was described in the papers as "The Hare with many friends."

He was a magistrate for Bristol, alderman, Past President of the Dolphin Society, and was one of the leading and most popular men of his time in the Bristol district. His second wife survived him, but he left no family from either marriage, and had almost entirely retired from public life some time before his death.

JOHN HARFORD

Was a man who had been in the service of the old Corporation and in the new, under the Municipal Reform Act, being a junior in the office of the late Mr. Garrard, the City Chamberlain. He was a slow, dignified, able man of business, of commanding figure and bearing, closely shorn, with a profusion of silver grey hair, and a great stickler for the importance of his position, a man of violent temper and overbearing disposition, which he showed to all to whom it was safe to do so, although no one could be more courteous and agreeable when it pleased him to take up that line of conduct. He was a sportsman in a moderate sense, but never went to any extent into society more than obliged by his official duties, and far more enjoyed social gatherings with a few congenial friends. He was never married, and lived in a very unassuming manner, and almost invariably was seen dressed in black, and usually wore a swallow-tailed coat, of old-time cut, and kept himself strictly to his official hours—10 to 4, so that on the strokes of those hours he would be seen going in or coming out of the Council House on most days of the week. He died soon after his retirement from the post of City Treasurer, nearly eighty years of age.

EDWARD HARLEY

Was a man well known in his day as holding for many years the responsible position of Registrar of the Bristol County Court, and being one of the handsomest men to be met with in a good long walk, and not merely good looking, with well-cut features, good height, figure and presence, but a graceful man in all his movements, and a courteous gentleman in all his ways. The passing of the Act of 1869, which added so much to the work of the County Courts throughout the country, and introduced so many complications and problems, legal and otherwise, may have had something to do with Mr. Harley's gradual withdrawal from the active part he had hitherto taken in the duties of his office, but all those who were brought into contact with him can testify to his invariable kindness, patience, and urbanity, and the regret was universal on his retirement and subsequent death, at an advanced age, leaving a widow, three sons, and two daughters to mourn his loss. For many years he lived at Chatford House, Clifton Down, from whence he was often to be seen driving a low phaeton with a good-looking pair of cobs, followed by a handsome Landseer Newfoundland dog.

WILLIAM HENRY HARFORD, J.P.,

For a great part of his life was known as "Junior," for his father lived to an advanced age. In appearance he was rather under medium height, very bald, wearing slight side whiskers, on a bright, intelligent face, and always very neat and particular in his attire, of a somewhat country gentleman style. For many years he was in the Town Council and on the Bench of Magistrates, and an

active member of the banking firm of "Miles, Savile, Harford & Co.," afterwards amalgamated with "Messrs. Baillie, Cave, Edwards & Co.," of the Old Bank, Bristol, and on banking matters his opinion was as much valued as that of anyone in the district. He was a smart business man, a keen politician, for years one of the Vice-Chairmen of Thornbury Division Conservative Association, and very close in his attendance at the meetings; a good and ready speaker, who was always accorded an attentive hearing. He lived for many years at Kingsweston, but latterly at Oldown, near Bristol, and had a fairly large family. Two of his sons followed their father's business as bankers, one was in a cavalry regiment, one of his daughters married the Earl of Essex, and another married for her second husband the present Duke of Beaufort.

He was a man universally popular, and respected by a very large circle of relations and friends, and one who took a lively interest in all public matters, until suffering from a long illness, after which he practically retired from taking an active part in any kind of business, and eventually passed away at a good old age, enjoying the esteem and regard of his many friends in the district and elsewhere.

EDWARD MORCOM HARWOOD

Was, when the writer first knew him, a very smart, lively, and active young solicitor, who took sufficient interest in music to play the cornet-a-piston, and occasionally perform on the kettle-drums, at the old Philharmonic Concerts then in vogue at the Victoria Rooms. In appearance he was a slight, good-looking man, with long, pointed side whiskers and moustache, and afterwards became an enthusiastic member of the Bristol Rifles, in

which he long held a Commission, and rose to the rank of Major. He was, in the latter part of his life, Deputy-Coroner for the Bristol district, and took much interest in his work. The first and last time the writer ever sat as one of the jury at a coroner's inquest was on the occasion of one being held in Bristol, when he so acted at the request of the Coroner, just to see what it was like. He was invariably known as " Teddie," and pages might be filled with amusing stories of his exploits during the three score years and upwards he spent in this vale of tears, but one will suffice in this little sketch about him. A party were making an expedition in a little steamer (the writer forgets the purpose of the journey, but it was something festive), when some of his friends challenged Teddie (who had not then attained the responsibility of being Coroner) to go down the funnel into the engine-room, but he reckoned without his host, for Teddie nimbly scaled the funnel and disappeared down it, to the surprise of all. Soon, however, cries of distress were heard, and it was found that the adventurer of the descent could not get through and was so tightly jammed in the tube that he could not get back, and the funnel had to be cut open to let him out.

An accident he met with while riding seriously injured his health, and he was never the same man afterwards, and died after a good deal of suffering, universally esteemed and regretted by a large circle of friends, to whom his unaffected manners and genial disposition had endeared him, leaving a widow and some children.

MATHEW DAVENPORT HILL,

Invariably known as "Commissioner Hill," was a man of large frame and features, a slow, deliberate speaker, who for many years dispensed justice in the Old Bankruptcy Court at Bristol, where he was much esteemed for his many good qualities, and respected for his professional abilities. He lived at Heath House, Stapleton, and was a widower, with several children, his son Alfred being at the Bar, and his daughters, Miss Octavia and Miss Josephine Hill, the former well known for her interest in all benevolent objects and institutions, and the latter as a clever performer in private theatricals, and both being frequently seen in society in Clifton and the neighbourhood. Commissioner Hill was the last to hold the position in Bristol, and his decisions were regarded as models of lucid interpretation of the Bankruptcy Laws of his time, which have since been considerably modified; and he was quite old fashioned in dress and appearance, wearing a profusion of long grey hair and black clothes, of old-time cut, and travelled to and from his country residence in an equipage as noteworthy as its owner. He was, we believe, a descendant of Sir Rowland Hill, the originator of Penny Postage.

1794 - 1869

SAMUEL JACKSON

Was a tall, stoutish, closely shaved man, wearing his hair short, not in the usual manner of artists, and always dressed in old-fashioned style. Although he devoted much of his time to teaching drawing and painting, he was an artist of no mean repute, and many of his works, made in Switzerland as well as in this country, give evidence

of his ability and skill as a landscape painter, particularly mountain and rocky scenery, of which he was very fond, and often has the writer watched him at work. He married Miss Phillips, and had four children—Mrs. Wightwich, Mrs. Roeckel, Mrs. Villiers, and S. P. Jackson, the names of all of whom will be remembered by many of the readers of this sketch. Mr. Jackson was a reserved but courteous, agreeable man, who enjoyed the esteem and regard of all those with whom he came in contact, either as instructor or friend, and most unaffected and unassuming in character.

SAMUEL PHILLIPS JACKSON

Was the only son of the late Samuel Jackson, an artist of repute, and brother of Mrs. J. L. Roeckel, so well known in the musical world He was a grave, rather taciturn and sardonic man, above middle height, wearing his hair long, and, most of his early years, a moustache only, but, in latter years, he affected a large beard.

He was very musical, and usually devoted part of each day to pianoforte practice. Another of his outside accomplishments was skating, and he was one of the three or four best figure-cutters seen in the Bristol district in the remembrance of the writer, who has seen all the most skilful. From a very early age he made his mark as a landscape painter, his work being almost entirely in oils for many years, but after he was elected a member of the Royal Water Colour Society, and during the latter part of his life, he confined himself to water colours, with which he was very successful, and it is almost certain that, in point of sales of work at good prices, his average for very many years was by far the best of all the artists in the

West of England, and although occasionally he chose other scenes for his labours, nearly all his most charming pictures were from subjects in one or other of the Western Counties, Cornwall and its picturesque coasts being an especial favourite with him, and must have been a gold-mine in the various beautiful works he produced there. In finish and delicacy of expression of much the same kind of scenes, S. P. Jackson, in the opinion of the writer, was superior to John Syer or any other of his compeers, but in boldness and breadth of treatment he came a good second to the latter, though well ahead of all the others.

For all the early part of his life he resided in Clifton, then for some years he had a place near the Thames, but returned to Clifton in his latter years, much impaired in health, and had to relinquish his loved art, being about the allotted age when he passed away, unmarried, and leaving three sisters, as well as a large circle of friends, to mourn his loss.

CAPTAIN ARTHUR MILDMAY JONES

Was a very well known man in the early days of the Volunteer movement, and the writer thinks was the first adjutant appointed to the Bristol Rifles, and remained at that post for a great number of years. He was a very tall man, well over six feet, with a large, loose-framed body, marked features, and a large nose, wearing dark hair, whiskers, and moustache. He was an amiable, agreeable man, very popular in and out of the Corps. Devoted to his garden, which was said to contain the finest collection of hardy ferns in the district. With pen and pencil he was an adept, and produced some amusing little illustrated

books, which had a ready sale at the fêtes and bazaars for which they were written. He married Miss Martin Alkins and left a family of children when he died, generally regretted by all who knew him at a comparatively early age.

THOMAS PORTER JOSE, J.P.,

Was a man well known in the Bristol district in his day and generation. In appearance he was rather below middle height, very near sighted, wearing abundance of white silvery hair, and slight side whiskers, with marked features, and benevolent expression. He was a Cornish man, and married Miss Cook, of Tetbury, for his second wife, and had several children. His first marriage left him with four children: Rev. S. P. Jose, Alderman W. W. Jose, Miss Emily Jose, and Miss Harriet Jose—all of whom survived him. In business he was a tobacco broker, and had large transactions in connection with the several well-known Bristol firms and others. He served the office of Mayor and other public positions efficiently and well, and was a Justice of the Peace. He was a good and ready speaker, both in the Town Council and at public meetings, particularly those for some religious or benevolent object, matters in which he took keen interest. He was an amiable, well meaning man, with a strong opinion of his own dignity and importance, but kind hearted, courteous, and affable with those who had to do with him, and were used to his many peculiarities.

He lived for many years in Buckingham Villas, and the Royal York Crescent, Clifton, and enjoyed the respect and esteem of a large circle of friends, both in commercial and private life, and passed away at a good old age.

ODIARNE COATES LANE

Was the only son of the late Dr. Thomas Lane, of St. Ives, Cornwall, whose father, Rev. Thomas Lane, was rector of St. Ives. O. C. Lane married Mary E. Spernon, younger daughter of Rev. W. Tremayne, of Helston, and rector of All Saints and St. Nicholas, Hereford, by whom he had a large family, of whom seven sons and one daughter survived him. Although he never sought municipal honours, or even attended any meetings for the purpose, he was elected a Town Councillor for Clifton again and again, served the office of Mayor and Master of the Merchant Venturers, was a director of the West of England Bank, Liverpool and London Insurance Co., Gas Company, Water Company, Zoological Gardens Co., Victoria Rooms Co., etc., and a Justice of the Peace for Bristol, Vice-Chairman of the Severn & Wye Railway Co., and of the Guardians of the Clifton Union. In appearance he was a tall, very upright good looking man, with iron-grey hair, and all round whiskers, of most even temper, with benevolent expression, and quite unaffected and unassuming in manners, and of him it was often said that although he possessed troops of friends he had not a single enemy, and at the time of his death, in 1865, aged 72, he had quite a public funeral, as the Bristol Corporation, the Society of Merchant Venturers, and all the various institutions and companies with which he was connected desired to be represented, and more genuine mourners were seen there than are usually found on such occasions. All his life he bore the highest character for strict integrity and amiability, habitually an early riser, in spite of his busy every-day life, he was to be found before breakfast in his gardens, which extended to several acres round and about his residence, Somerset House, Clifton, where

he had more hot and green houses, vineries, etc., than were in those days attached to any other private residence in the neighbourhood, and where he grew bananas, guavas, melons, grapes, and orchids, as well as most other kinds of fruit and flowers, with which he took many hundreds of prizes at all the leading shows, as he made his gardens his hobby, and devoted every spare moment to its furtherance. Of him it was truly said he lived respected and beloved by all who knew him, and died universally regretted. It is not generally known, but the writer has it on good authority, that O. C. Lane was really the founder of Christ Church, Clifton, of which he was long a churchwarden, as he gave the first £500 towards its being built, and £400 towards cost of tower and spire. But, as in all his actions, he was most unostentatious in his gifts, and gave these amounts, without his name being disclosed.

Some years before his death he suffered much affliction by the sudden deaths of his two eldest sons—Odiarne Tremayne, who was in the Consular Service, and was killed during the Chinese War, at Canton, and William Thomas, who was drowned while boating at Oxford, where he was an undergraduate of Pembroke College, both cut short in the midst of promising careers, to the great grief of their parents and family.

WILLIAM HENRY GORE LANGTON, M.P.

When the writer first remembers him, he was living on the Royal York Crescent, Clifton, and he served the office of Mayor of Bristol. He was for many years one of the Members of Parliament for Bristol, being associated

with the late Hon. F. H. Berkeley, M.P. In appearance, he was a very tall man, with rather a long face, and with large whiskers, always wearing a long black coat, silk hat, high collar and neckcloth, and had a habit of shaking his head as he walked along.

He was a man of striking personality, with a good deal of dignity and style, peculiar to himself, and was quite a man of mark of his time. Latterly, he lived at Clifton Court, and had a family of two sons—W. H. Gore Langton, Junior ; and Edward Gore Langton.

He was a courteous, agreeable man in society, and exercised a good deal of influence, in a quiet way, and was a generous patron of anything for the good of the place, where he was generally respected, as was proved by the number of times he was re-elected as Member of Parliament. He lived to a good old age, and his death was regretted by a considerable number of friends all over the country.

JOSEPH LEECH.

What can the writer say of him which has not been well said before ? He was a good-looking, upstanding man, above the middle height, with a profusion of wavy grey hair and slight whiskers, and retained enough of the brogue of his native country to give zest and point to his endless good stories, many of which were very personal, but were not withheld from publication on that account.

The writer, who enjoyed his friendship from childhood, never received anything but the greatest kindness and courtesy from him, and was immensely delighted as a boy to be allowed to be present at dinners and gatherings where the genial editor was present, as he would keep the party in good spirits, although he would often chaff some-

one or other, male or female, in a most telling manner. He married Ada, daughter of the late Alfred Bleeck, M.R.C.S., and she was a real help to him in his editorial work, as well as an excellent hostess, at his frequent entertainments at home. He lost one son, a great grief to him, but we think two daughters and one son survived him.

For some years before his death he suffered from a painful internal disorder, and he passed away about four score years of age, regretted by thousands of readers of his pithy and humorous articles in the *Bristol Times and Mirror*, over which he so long ably presided, as well as by troops of personal friends, to whom his genial personality and many charming qualities had greatly endeared him. For some time before his death he had practically retired from the editorial chair, leaving his interesting volumes of "The Church Grey," "Three Weeks in Wet Sheets," and other works as mementos of one of the most popular men in the district of his time.

WILLIAM MATTHIAS

Was a beetle-browed, somewhat sardonic-looking man, above the middle height, with stooping shoulders, and of sturdy build, almost invariably accompanied by his daughter—a tall, spare woman, of faded, weary aspect.

He was a widower, a great part of his life, and had been engaged in banking business in Wales in his early years. He was universally known as "The General," from the numerous battles he had fought in the local Police and Assize Courts in connection with his rights of way at Boyce's Avenue, which formed a pathway from near Rodney Place and Victoria Street to Victoria Square,

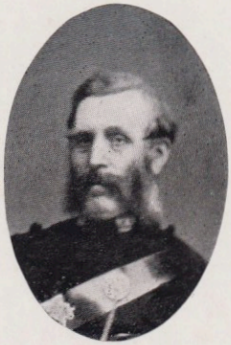
Clifton. Over this, the General kept jealous guard, and many were the disputes which arose between him and persons he considered to be violating his rights of way, and he must have spent hundreds if not thousands of pounds in defence of his rights and adjoining property—Boyce's Buildings, erecting walls, gates, railings, and other barriers.

He was an eccentric, peculiar man in many respects, but not so black as he was painted; very careless about his dress and appearance, usually wearing dark coloured shabby clothes, and a tall hat. He was very positive and dogmatic, outspoken to a fault, putting on much the style of the late Dr. Johnson in his language and manner.

The writer had much to do with him at one time and another, and found him, although obstinate, and often quite unreasonable when on the subject of Boyce's Buildings, an honourable man in his dealings, and though a determined stickler for what he considered his rights, disposed to pay his way and do his duty according to his lights.

Owing to the large sums spent on litigation, which no persuasion could induce him to forego, it is to be feared his latter days were not so pleasant as they should have been, and his daughter, who survived him, when he died, at an advanced age, suffered the effects for the remainder of her life.

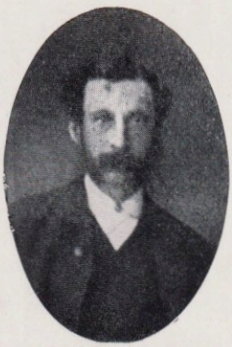
He lived in Albemarle Row, Granby Hill, and besides his property at Boyce's Buildings owned, one of the houses in the Royal York Crescent. William Brice, the Magistrates' Clerk, whom he called "Dictator of Bristol"; Daniel Burges, then Town Clerk; and William Bateman Reed, who had built many of the houses in Victoria Square (which he always referred to by the name given



Colonel Bush.

Major J. S. Payne.

Captain A. M. Jones.



Major E. M. Harwood.

to it in the original title deeds, as "Ferney Close"), were his special aversions, and many and bitter were the wordy encounters he had with each and all of those persons. The General boasted he had never been beaten on points of law, and he was an indomitable opponent, who thoroughly enjoyed a fight, and never shrank from entering into one, whatever the odds against him might be.

Undoubtedly, he was one of the most noted inhabitants of Clifton in his time, and quite a character in his way. Almost daily he used to put in an appearance at the Adam and Eve Tavern, Wine Street, where he would hold forth to his cronies on things in general and the doings of his opponents in particular, always making reference to himself in the third person by his surname, in the manner adopted by monarchs and noblemen.

PHILIP WILLIAM SKINNER MILES

Was for many years in Parliament, and although connected with the then well-known firm of Miles Bros. & Co., in Queen Square, from the fact of being much away on his Parliamentary and other duties, was not so much seen about as other members of his family. A sportsman in general, and particularly fond of hunting, he was often seen at the meets round the district. He was about medium height, good looking, very genial and pleasant in manner, quite a typical country gentleman, and it afforded much pleasure to his large circle of friends as well as to himself, when his wife, who had been the beautiful Miss Napier, gave birth to a son, many years after they were married.

P. W. S. Miles resided at Kingsweston, where he owned a large portion of the surrounding country, which must have since greatly grown in value, from the railway and

dock enterprise since introduced into the district. He died at an advanced age, much respected, and never looked an old man up to the last, changing very little in appearance.

JOHN JENNER MOGG

Was a man who lived more than 90 years in this vale of tears, but, almost to the very last, he was daily to be seen in and about his haunts in the Commercial Rooms and elsewhere in the City of Bristol, and his kind face and genial manner endeared him to a large number of friends. Originally engaged in business, he was so successful that he was able to retire at a comparatively early age, and later devoted himself to serving as director in a number of local and other companies, such as the Gas Co., Severn & Wye Railway & Canal Co., etc., in all of which he proved himself a punctual attendant and excellent straightforward man of business. He was rather below the middle height, somewhat stout in build, dressed in old-fashioned style, invariably wearing pantaloons and drab gaiters, fob watch-chain, etc. In his early years he was much given to horse exercise, in a quiet way, but was not of a sporting turn of mind. He reminded one much of the "Cherrible Brothers," immortalised by Charles Dickens, and had usually a kind word, and often a generous gift, for any of the young folks he met in his daily walks abroad. We believe he was never married, which was all for the benefit of his relations, who came into his ample means after his death, besides receiving generous gifts in his lifetime.

WILLIAM FORD MOGG

Was an elder brother, though not many years between them, we believe, of John Jenner Mogg, and, like his brother, who predeceased him by a few years, lived to attain over 90 years. We think they were formerly in business together, but this was before the writer had the pleasure of knowing them. W. F. Mogg was rather over the medium height, always dressed in black, and usually wearing what was called a "body coat," which is now associated with evening dress, and sometimes wearing a frill in his shirt front. Altogether an old-fashioned man, of kindly aspect, and manners, quiet and unassuming. Like his brother, after retirement from active business, he took up work as director and committeeman of various companies, on which he served many years, and was regarded as a man of parts and sound common-sense. A great part of his life he was a widower, leaving several children and a large fortune between them. He enjoyed the friendship of a great number of the older generation and so long as his health permitted made daily pilgrimages to the resorts of some of his old cronies in the city, where he had so long lived and laboured.

THOMAS PARR

Was a man universally esteemed and respected, not only in the profession, but in a large circle of friends. He was above the medium height, close shaven, and, for the greater part of his life, so active and young looking, that people could hardly believe he had attained three score and ten years when he died. He was always a demon for work, and devoted himself mainly to the Common Law branch of his office, in which he was looked upon

as an authority, and was always courteous to friends and foes alike. For many years he was a capable Secretary to the Dolphin Society, of which he also served the office of President, and at one time he took a keen interest in the Volunteers, in which he held a commission for some years. He married first Miss Louisa Knollys, a very lovely girl, and secondly Miss Chanter, also a charming lady, and, we believe, had some family by both wives, the latter of whom survived him. During the whole of his professional life he had been associated with Mr. R. L. G. Vassall, and strong ties of friendship and mutual esteem and regard existed between them. Few men of his time have been more highly spoken of in and out of the profession than the late Thomas Parr, who was a somewhat retiring man, of more than average ability, and high character.

MAJOR JOHN SELWYN PAYNE.

We have often heard that when anyone is generally known by a nickname, it is usually a sign he or she is very popular, and so it was in the case of the man who was long Major in the Bristol Rifles, as he was invariably spoken of as "Jack Payne." Rather below middle height, upright and soldierly in appearance, with dark hair and complexion, wearing a slight black moustache, a good horseman, and very smart drill, he was a great favourite in the regiment and a large circle of friends.

Very lively in conversation and habits, with bright piercing eyes, he was a man to keep the game alive wherever he was, and his figure at parades of the Corps, on his well-built white horse, will be well remembered by all the older Volunteers of the Bristol district, with which his family were long connected in various ways.

He was one of those men blessed with perpetual youth, and up to the time of his death, at an advanced age, had nothing of the old man about him, and carried his years well.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM PHILLIPS,

Who spent his time between his residences in Clifton (Salisbury Lodge), and Whitson Court, near Newport, when he was not fishing in Ireland, or shooting in Scotland, was a big man, wearing a profusion of whiskers, etc., and quite eccentric in his style of dress, in which he always considered personal comfort, to be superior to any ordinary usages of other people. He was a sportsman to his finger-tips, a great adept at salmon, trout, and pike fishing, and many were the trophies the writer has seen and tasted, the results of his skill, as he was very generous and free in his gifts to his friends and neighbours, on his return from his frequent sporting expeditions. He was three times married, one of the daughters of his first marriage becoming the wife of Mr. R. L. G. Vassall, and Laura, one of the children of the second wife, marrying Surgeon-Major Andrew Rickards, 16th Lancers. The loss of his only son was a great trouble to him, and the writer believes Whitson Court and other property passed at his death to a son of his daughter, Mrs. Rickards. He was a hospitable, sociable man, and a very entertaining companion, whose house was quite a museum of matters connected with sport. His third wife survived him, but had no children.

ROBERT PHIPPEN

Was a man who was born, lived, and died in Church House, Bedminster, where he had lived all his life, and was many years a warden, and took much interest in the Parish Church there. By profession he was a solicitor, senior partner in "Phippen & Craven," and amassed a fairly large fortune, which was left to Miss Brown, who afterwards married Lord Esme Gordon.

In appearance he was a grave-looking man, above middle height, wearing slight side whiskers, and dressed in old-fashioned style. He served the office of High Sheriff, but, writer thinks, never accepted the Mayoralty, though he was for years one of the "Mayor-makers," as the Committee for selecting the Mayor was called. He was an active, able man in his profession, and out of it; took a leading part in municipal and other public affairs, entertained a good deal in a quiet way, and went out to many of the public dinners and private entertainments in the district. He was married, but without family, and much respected and esteemed by a great number of friends. Both he and his wife attained a good old age, and their deaths caused general regret, as they were a worthy couple, not easily replaced.

CHARLES PINNEY.

Although this was an amiable worthy gentleman, esteemed and respected by a large circle of friends, who lived all the latter part of his life at Camp House, Clifton Down, he lived so quietly and unostentatiously with his excellent wife, two sons, and daughter, that it is more than possible he was brought prominently into public notice by the fact that he happened to be Mayor of Bristol at the

time of the Riots, and that he was said to have escaped from the Mansion House, of that time, in the disguise of female attire, more than by anything afterwards achieved by him. He was a short stout man, with white hair and whiskers, and, owing to an accident in early life, was somewhat deformed, but he was a man of parts and deservedly respected by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance, by whom his death was deplored when he passed away at an advanced age.

JAMES POOLE

For a great portion of his life was known as " J. P., Jun.," as his father lived to an advanced age. He was extensively interested in the coal trade, and the business was afterwards continued by his sons under the name of Poole Bros. For a great deal of his life he lived at Wick House, Durdham Down, was an active member of the Town Council, and filled the offices of Mayor and President of the Grateful Society ably and well. He had a family of five sons and three daughters—James, Frederick, Charles, David, and Edward ; Mrs. Bevan, Miss Poole, and another married daughter, whose name the writer forgets. Mrs. J. Poole was a large, stout lady, who took an active part in her duties as Lady Mayoress, and entertained extensively at Wick House.

Mr. Poole was a good-looking man, above middle height, wearing a long beard, and a pleasant, genial manner, and was a fairly fluent speaker. He was very popular in a large circle of friends, and lived to attain three score and ten years or thereabouts, and died generally regretted and respected.

W. A. F. POWELL

Was a somewhat reserved and retiring man, below middle height, with dark hair, beard, etc., when the writer first remembers him, and lived all the latter years of a long life at Norland House, Clifton. Besides being the head of the old-established firm of Powell, Ricketts & Co., he was also interested in the Bristol Pottery Co., and, as a relaxation from his other work, was no mean hand as a turner in wood and metal, and many are the specimens of his handiwork the writer has seen, on the many occasions when he was privileged to visit his well-fitted private workshops and watch him at work. He was a man grave and sedate in manner and appearance, but all right when you knew him, a genial host and pleasant companion with a fund of anecdotes and amusing reminiscences of his visits to many of the leading Continental countries, with whom his firm did a large business, and many of the queer-looking flagons and flasks which are known as the distinctive peculiarities of some of the rare wines and liqueurs have been produced by the Bristol works. W. A. F. Powell rose to the highest post in the Order of Freemasons, and was looked upon as one of the leading lights of that body, which was largely represented at his funeral when he died at a great age not very long since. He was unmarried, living for many years with his mother, two sisters, and brother, all but the last-named of whom predeceased him, and the business is carried on by his surviving brother and his sons.

CHARLES JOHN COLLINS PRICHARD

Was, when the writer first remembers him, a very smart good-looking man, remarkable for the shinyness and curly brims of his hats, the whiteness and magnificence of his

waistcoats, and the size of the large side whiskers he wore. It was looked upon as a fortunate thing for "Charlie," as he was invariably called, when his sister married the junior partner in "Savery, Clark & Fussell," and which probably had some influence in his obtaining the junior partnership in "Clark, Fussell & Prichard." Though no one who knew him, or had business relations with him, can deny that "Charlie" had plenty of ability, as he was in fact one of the smartest men in the profession in the West of England, and the amount of Parliamentary work he got through in connection with the Bristol & Exeter Line and branches, besides for other companies, in his office, and in particular with the West of England & South Wales Bank, for which they acted as advisers for very many years, were sufficient proof of his being a valuable addition to the firm of which he eventually became the head. He married Miss Thomas, a lady of large property, mostly in the Principality, and several children were the issue of the marriage.

C. Prichard was at one time an active member of the Town Council, and became an alderman, but the last few years of his life were spent in Wales, on his wife's property, where he died. He must have been near about 70 years of age, though he was all his life a young-looking man, of rather slight build, and about medium height. He was rather too decided in his opinions, and down on any who differed from him, to be very popular, and did not seem to seek popularity to any extent, but the writer, who knew him long and well, never had any difficulty in getting on with him, and considered him by no means a bad sort of man altogether. For some years he was an active Volunteer.

THOMAS PROCTOR

Was a man who devoted the early part of a fairly long life to accumulating the means he so generously dispensed in his later years. He was an active member of the well-known firm of "H. & T. Proctor," and by his connection therewith, as well as his wise purchase of land, in and around the City and County of Bristol, amassed a considerable fortune.

Long before even his name was known to his fellow-citizens, he was a munificent contributor to the restoration funds of St. Mary Redcliff Church, Bristol, and in many other ways helping any good objects in the district. One of the last generous gifts he made to the city was the well-appointed mansion house on Clifton Down, which not only compares favourably with any other of its kind out of London, but was also furnished and appointed in every respect by its generous donor, when he handed over the title deeds and possession to the Town Clerk. In appearance, Alderman Proctor was rather under middle height, with dark hair, beard, and moustache, very quiet and unassuming in manner and dress, extremely amiable and kind-hearted, but did not enjoy robust health. Unfortunately, for them, he had no family, but adopted the young lady who afterwards married Mr. Cope, when her husband altered his name to Cope-Proctor. As a child the writer used often to meet Alderman Proctor, who was an intimate friend of his father's, and he well remembers his kind and genial manner with children, and how little he made of the gifts he was then making to the city, and that, in referring to the large purchases of land he had carried out, he told the writer's father that "they were all made out of income, and had not touched capital."

The worthy alderman was one of the men who can be badly spared from any community, and his shrewd business

foresight was shown in the immense increase in value of almost every foot of the large area upon which he laid out so much of what was merely his surplus income less than half a century since.

JOHN GEORGE SHAW,

Who was a partner in the firm of Cox & Shaw, soap manufacturers, of this city, was quite a shining light in his day and generation.

An Irishman, left a widower by the death of his wife, a daughter of his partner, with five children, two sons, and three daughters, he threw himself energetically into local public affairs, twice serving the office of Mayor of Bristol, besides other positions, in all of which he displayed tact and ability, as he was a man of shrewd judgment, and possessed of much common sense, and, being a fluent, ready speaker, was probably never so happy as when presiding over some public gathering which gave him the opportunity of airing his eloquence on the subject in hand.

There is no manner of doubt, he enjoyed a long term of considerable popularity, and if he had chosen to offer himself, as he was often urged to do, as a candidate for Parliamentary honours, would have had an excellent chance of success. Probably in some measure owing to the immense amount of time he devoted to the service of the public, to the prejudice of his own business, his latter days were not so prosperous as the early part of his career.

His sister, Mrs. O'Brien, ably acted as Lady Mayoress during his year of office, as his daughters were not then old enough to undertake the duties. We think both his sons predeceased him.

CHARLES SMERDON, M.R.C.S.

Although possibly quite unknown, even by name, to the present generation, this was a well-known figure in the 40's, 50's, and 60's, and had a large practice in Clifton and Bristol. He wore his hair, which was of sandy hue, closely cropped, and very slight side whiskers, always appeared in public dressed in black, of old-fashioned cut, wearing a large frill, and shoes with large bows on them. He was quite the picture of an old-fashioned family doctor, like you read of in novels or see on the stage ; was very brusque and abrupt in manner, but a very kind-hearted man, and many were the generous actions he performed in an unobtrusive way. He had a peculiar nervous affection of distorting his features when talking to anyone, most disconcerting to his hearers, but apparently not troubling him at all. He was married, but had no family, and lived a great part of his life in the West Mall, Clifton, where he had for his partners the late John Beames Burroughs and William Cross, both of whom afterwards practised alone. He was one of the old school of medical men, who believed in bleeding, blistering, and much dosing his patients, for almost every ailment under the sun, but he was so straightforward, kind, and good-hearted, and so amusing in his ways and manners, that he was greatly beloved by a large circle of patients and friends, by whom his death, at a good old age, was deeply lamented, and of him it may be said with truth we shall, probably, " never look on his like again."

JOHN BLIGH STANLEY

Was quite a typical old family solicitor, always dressed in old-fashioned style, with high collar, neckcloth, etc., a chatty, courteous, and agreeable man, of stout build,

medium height, always bright and active, and consulted and respected by high and low; while his partner, the coroner, attended to the town clients and city matters in general, he devoted himself more especially to his large connection amongst country folks, with whom he was immensely popular, and he thoroughly understood their ways and manner of looking at things. Living, as he did, in the country, he was not much seen in Bristol or Clifton, after business hours, but he was a busy industrious man, devoted to his work, and got through a good deal in the course of each day. He was married, but the writer is under the impression, without family, and was long missed when he passed away, well on in years, by a large circle of friends and clients of all classes, scattered over a wide area.

JOHN SYER

Was a man whom the writer knew in the latter years of his life, when he was a tall, somewhat heavy, well-built man, up in years, bald, wearing beard and moustache, pleasant and sociable in manner, and popular with a great many congenial friends. Why the place of residence of an artist of merit should be of any importance is one of those mysteries which the writer has not yet solved, but, in the case of John Syer, it appeared to have something in it, as, after his reluctant departure from town, the demand for his works in water colour and oils went up by leaps and bounds, and many specimens were sold for what the artist never dreamed of as his prices, and he said to a friend that "he had two causes for regret—that he had but one pair of hands to paint with, and that he had so long lived away from London." A well-known London

dealer showed the writer a contract he had with John Syer to paint him six oil landscapes at six hundred guineas each, a figure which it is safe to say was never obtained by the artist during his nearly half-century of work in the Bristol district. Although the writer has never heard any comparison made, he doubts if, with the single exception of W. J. Muller, there has been any artist to approach John Syer in his own line in the Bristol district during the last fifty years, though there have been many good "runners up." The citizens of Bristol have reason to congratulate themselves that one of the finest works John Syer ever produced, "Tantalon Castle," has been purchased by some public-spirited subscribers, and presented to the Bristol Art Gallery; and, as has been shown by some of the Loan Collections on view there, many more of his best works are held by collectors in the neighbourhood. As it is to be feared is often the case with artists, other people have undoubtedly made more out of his work than he ever did, and being equally good at landscape or dealing with ships and sea, his pictures appeal to vast numbers of people of all classes, and it will be long before he is deposed from his position in the front rank of the artists hailing from the West of England. His death, at a good old age, at Exeter, while on a sketching tour, caused widespread regret in a large circle of his friends and admirers, to whom his genial, unassuming manners had endeared him.

JOHN ADDINGTON SYMONDS, M.D., F.R.S., &c.,

Was the son of a medical man at Oxford, where he was born in 1807, and came to Bristol in 1831, where he commenced to practice at his profession, and married, in 1834, Harriet, the eldest daughter of Mr. James Sykes,

by whom he had five children, four of whom survived him—Edith Harriet, wife of Sir C. D. Cave, Bart., of Sidbury Manor and the Old Bank, Bristol; Mary Isabella, wife of Sir E. Strachey, Bart., of Sutton Court; John Addington (who has since died, at the outset of a promising literary career); and Charlotte Byron, wife of Mr. T. H. Green, Balliol College, Oxford. Dr. Symonds was a tall, refined, good looking man, with classical features, dark hair and whiskers, very gentle and suave in manners, invariably dressed in well-fitting black clothes, and probably enjoyed the best and most extensive practice as a physician, consulting and otherwise, in the West of England. His well-horsed brougham, always proceeding at a tearing pace, was a well-known object in Clifton and Bristol for many years, and often the admiration of the writer, a keen lover of horseflesh. Before the duties of his profession engrossed so much of his time the doctor used to write a great deal, and the great versatility of his genius enabled him to deal with scientific matters connected with his profession, such as articles on "Age" and "Death," published in the Cyclopaedia of Anatomy and Physiology, and that on "Tetanus," for the Cyclopaedia of Practical Medicine, while his memoirs on "Cholera in Bristol, 1832," and the Medical Topography of Bristol, and similar topics of local interest, which attracted much attention, also essays on "Waste," "Sleep and Dreams," and "Ten Years," all delivered at the Bristol Institution; and another notable example of his work was his "Principles of Beauty," delivered by him as President of the Canynge Society. In 1853 he was elected a member of the Royal College of Physicians, and four years later made a Fellow. In 1858 he was called upon to deliver the Gulstonian Lectures at the College in London; he chose for his subject "Headaches," and in the words of a medical

authority " he treated it in an almost exhaustive manner." Another notable article of his was upon " Death by Chloroform," read before the Harveian Society in 1856, the practical value of which has been widely acknowledged: also his writings on the " Criminal Responsibility of Lunatics." One of the most marked characteristics of the doctor was his individuality. His biographer says of him : " He never sought advice or declined responsibility ; but in the most intricate affairs of his life relied entirely on his own conscientious deliberation. This self-sufficing strength of character gave great force and value to his counsel."

One of the last appearances of the doctor in public was at the " Social Science Congress," held in Clifton, in 1869, when he read a very able address on " Health," he being the President of the Health Section. He was not then in good health, and soon afterwards abandoned practice, and after a long illness, born with Christian fortitude, he died 25th February, 1871, in the 64th year of his age. In a sketch like this the writer has only been able to touch on a few points in the career and attainments of a life worker of exceptional ability, and as his son-in-law truly wrote of him, " His whole life was nothing but good and fair."

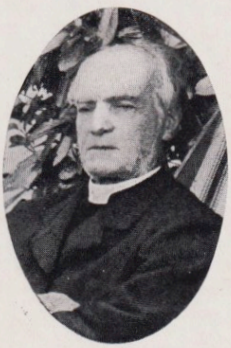
JOHN TAYLOR

Was a very tall, grave-looking man, always dressed in black, and of somewhat clerical appearance, but very genial and pleasant when you knew him, and the writer has none but agreeable remembrance of his invariable kindness and courtesy to him as a boy when he frequently met him at his father's house and elsewhere. He was the proprietor and editor of the *Bristol Mirror*, an old-established paper of widespread importance, and influence,

The Lord Bishop of Bristol.

Joseph Storrs Fry.

Col. H. B. C. Savile, C.B.



The Dean of Bristol.

and which has long been amalgamated with the *Bristol Times and Mirror*, with which Mr. John Taylor's son and grandsons are still connected as directors of the limited company formed some years since.

Mr. Taylor was somewhat taciturn and retiring in manner, but with a good sense of humour when in congenial company, and enjoyed the respect and esteem of a large circle of friends, to whom his many sterling qualities endeared him. Although holding strong political opinions, he was never bitter in expressing them, and had many friends amongst opponents as well as those of his own way of thinking. He lived respected, and died sincerely lamented at an advanced age, by all those privileged to be amongst his friends and acquaintances.

CHRISTOPHER THOMAS

Was for many years an active man in local public affairs as a town councillor, alderman, one of the Charity Trustees, and a leader of the Liberal party in politics. In business he was the head of the firm now known as Christopher Thomas & Bros., Ltd., and was looked upon as a shrewd man of business, possessed of much energy and common-sense. He was a magistrate, and served in the office of President of the Anchor Society, and as long as health permitted devoted much time to the various matters in which he was interested. One of his brothers (a partner), the late Herbert Thomas, was an active worker in philanthropic movements, and also a magistrate. Both these gentlemen were highly respected and esteemed by their friends and the public in general, and lived quiet, unobtrusive lives, as good citizens.

Mr. Christopher Thomas was rather below middle

height, with profuse grey hair and whiskers, remarkably bright eyes, and a quick, alert manner about him, which conveyed the idea of great brightness and intelligence.

C. T. fell into bad health some years before his death, causing his retirement from public life, but his brother lived to a great age, surviving him by many years. Both were generally regretted amongst their colleagues on the Bench and elsewhere.

GEORGE THOMAS.

The writer has had the pleasure, at one time or another, of numbering amongst his acquaintances and friends many belonging to the Society of Friends, formerly known as Quakers, but he does not call to mind one who was so thoroughly typical of that esteemed sect as the late George Thomas.

Rather over medium height, with bald head, scanty silver hair and whiskers, white neckcloth, always dressed in black, with upturned collar to his coat, and wearing a broad-brimmed hat, mild and gentle in manner, slow and plain in speech, he quite "filled the bill" as a typical Quaker.

And he was a worthy member of his class, universally esteemed and respected by his numerous friends and colleagues, holding office in many public companies, such as the Severn & Wye Railway, Bristol Gas & Water Companies, and the Charity Trustees, of all of which we think he was Chairman, and was credited with much common sense and sound judgment, shown in his several public positions, and in the conduct of his own extensive business as a provision merchant and wholesale grocer.

We are not aware that he left any family when he passed away, at a good old age, but he left a good name and large means behind him, and his place was not easily filled in the city, where he was much appreciated and mourned, and where he had spent the best years of his good and useful life.

CHARLES TOVEY

Was a man of good height and considerable weight, wearing all-round whiskers, hair rather long, very near-sighted, and very upright in carriage.

He married Miss Simpson, of Banwell Court, and had 12 children—seven sons and five daughters, and lived for many years in the Royal York Crescent, Clifton. He carried on an extensive business in the wine trade in Bristol and Clifton, and two or three of his sons were at one time associated with him, but at the time of his death he was alone in the business. For some years he was in the Town Council, and was long one of the Vice-Presidents of the Bristol Madrigal Society. He wrote several useful works about wines, spirits, and champagne ; also a History of the Bristol Free Library, a subject in which he took deep interest. He was a well informed agreeable man, very popular with those who knew him ; a good singer and performer on the organ, and a capital conversationalist. His wife did not long survive him. A great part of her life she was an invalid. He was over 70 at the time of his death.

HENRY SIDNEY WASBROUGH

Was for many years junior partner in the firm of "Stanley and Wasbrough," who carried on an extensive practice as solicitors, and who did a lot of work in the formation and inauguration of the big system known as the "Bristol Tramways & Carriage Co., Ltd.," which is said to be one of the largest and most successful of its character in the kingdom.

In appearance H. S. Wasbrough was a good-looking man, with pointed features, bald, wearing slight side whiskers, and of sociable, courteous manners. During the latter part of his life, after his appointment as City Coroner, he devoted much of his attention to the duties of that office, so that he was not so much seen in connection with his profession, but his pleasant, genial disposition made him very popular with all who knew him. He was for years one of the churchwardens of Christ Church, Clifton, and was in great request at bazaars, where he sometimes acted as an amateur auctioneer, with great ability, and displayed much humour. He lived to an advanced age, leaving one son, C. W. Wasbrough, who succeeded him as one of the firm of "Stanley, Wasbrough and Doggett."

SIR CHARLES WATHEN

Was, as he would have been the first to admit, for he was a man without any nonsense about him, essentially a self-made man, with an overpowering love of work, which may be gathered from his own statement that when he was the practical head of two important houses of business—one in Bristol and the other in London,—in order to give the whole of each working day to their conduct, he used each

week to spend three days in each, and travel by night, thereby spending three nights in the train each week. He was a very live member of the Town Council from the first time he was elected, and served the office of Mayor for six years, and was most generous in his entertainments during his years of office. There is every reason to believe that the energy with which he threw himself into every matter in which he took part, and the amount of work he accomplished in one way and another, had much to do with the apoplectic seizure which carried him off, within the precincts of the Council House, where he had laboured for so many years, and practically in the presence of many of his most intimate friends and colleagues. He was one of those men who by force of will and character, combined with indomitable energy and great natural ability, made his way into the foremost rank, and took more pleasure in overcoming obstacles than in sailing in smooth waters. Sir Charles was a large man, of full habit, with a thick head of hair and all-round whiskers and beard, very active and alert, and seeming to be possessed of great bodily vigour and determination. He was generally respected and greatly regretted.

JAMES WEBB.

One of the earliest associations of the writer was a journey he made, when but four years of age, with his father, to pay a visit to an old lady in London, and their companion was Mr. James Webb, afterwards so well known as " the Blue Quaker " (as at that time he was supposed to be the only member of the Society of Friends with Conservative tendencies), and also as " Mr. Webb of the Castle," from his having for many years carried on business

as chemist and druggist in Castle Street, Bristol, in partnership with Messrs. Gundry & Fardon. James Webb was somewhat short and stout, very bald, and with a broad-brimmed, usually white, hat, covering a large benevolent face; at all times, except what are known in his sect as "First Days," he was to be seen with a somewhat gay buttonhole of flowers in his wide-skirted coat, and two or three small dogs with him, and he was certainly quite as well known and much more thought of as the town crier, and woe betide the man, woman, or child caught acting otherwise than kindly to any beast, bird, or insect, as he would be down on them like a whirlwind, in a moment, but, on the other hand, would often stop to praise and reward those he saw in charge of animals, etc., looking in good condition, and was never tired of relating incidents in his experience connected with the intelligence displayed by members of the animal kingdom, of which he was so staunch a champion. He enjoyed universal respect and esteem, and his death caused general regret, when he passed away, at his residence in Brunswick Square, at a good old age, leaving a widow and some children to mourn his loss. Beyond acting as director of the Bristol Gas Co., we think he took no prominent part in public affairs, and of late years had almost entirely retired from his original business.

SIR JOSEPH DODGE WESTON, M.P.,

Who for many years carried on an extensive business as an iron merchant, and was on the directorate of several important public companies, was a rather slight man, above medium height, wearing beard and moustache, and married, rather late in life, the youngest daughter of the

late Charles Beloe, with whom he lived in Litfield Place, Clifton.

He served the office of Mayor for several years with great ability, and was a generous entertainer during his terms of service. Was for many years in the Town Council and on the Bench of Magistrates, and represented Bristol East as M.P. for that division.

He was a shrewd man of business, and made many fortunate speculations in land, at Clifton and elsewhere, in which he was advised by the late Josiah Thomas, who acted as his agent in most of his transactions. A Liberal in politics, he was moderate and unobtrusive in manner, affable and courteous in bearing, and enjoyed the respect and esteem of a large circle of friends in and out of business concerns, and filled a number of public offices with tact and ability. His death, about the allotted age of man, caused widespread regret; his widow survived him, but without family, and his nephew, Mr. J. Weston Stephens, succeeded to his business, in which his brother-in-law had long been associated with him. When Mayor, his sister, Mrs. Yate Stevens acted as Lady Mayoress, as he was then unmarried.

HENRY OVERTON WILLS,

The junior partner in the firm of "W. D. & H. O. Wills," of world-wide fame as tobacco manufacturers, was one of the kindest and most hospitable men the writer has ever known, and was greatly beloved by a large circle of relatives, friends, and acquaintances.

He was in appearance a large, stout man, above medium height, wearing his hair short, and slight whiskers, with a beaming, benevolent countenance. He

thoroughly enjoyed good living, but was never more pleased than when he had his table surrounded with his large family and any friends he had managed to bring with him, as he kept, practically, "open house" at his residence in Somerset Street, Kingsdown, where he lived for many years before removing to Cotham Park.

He had seven children by his first wife—the present Henry Overton Wills, J.P., so long known by his friends as "Young Henry"; Sir Edward P. Wills, Bart., K.C.B.; Samuel Day Wills, J.P.; Sir Frederick Wills, Bart., late M.P. for Bristol North; Isabella, wife of Rev. W. Gunn; Annie, wife of Mr. G. Knox; and Whitfield Glanville Wills; and by his second wife, Mary Seccombe, of Tavistock, Devon, also seven children—Alfred, Stephen, Morton, Arthur Lane, Frank, Charles, and Grahame, all of whom, except, we think, Alfred and Morton, survived him.

No one ever knew of all the kind and benevolent deeds of the late Henry Overton Wills, as they were legion, but it is safe to say no good object was ever refused his support, and although the City of Bristol deservedly enjoys a high reputation for possessing many men of sterling character and generous disposition, it is doubtful if there have been any in modern times to surpass, in all-round benevolence, the subject of this slight sketch.

The writer enjoyed the friendship of the late Henry Overton Wills from his earliest remembrance, and held him in the highest esteem and regard.

He died universally lamented, at a good old age. His widow, who survived him many years, was greatly beloved by a large circle of relatives and friends.

WILLIAM DAY WILLS.

This was the senior partner in the well-known firm of tobacco manufacturers, and the father of the munificent Lord Winterstoke. He was a plain-dealing, unassuming man of business, who took no prominent part in public affairs, and lived and died in Portland Square, Bristol. For a good deal of his life he suffered greatly from deafness, and this was probably the cause of an accident which befel him at Holborn Hill, London, and is thought to have shortened his life, as he had a severe fall and injury, and was a big, heavy man, of somewhat full habit. Mr. W. D. Wills was a kind-hearted, generous man, and ever ready to give a helping hand to any good object. His widow and only son (now Lord Winterstoke) survived him, and the business, founded we think by his brother and self, has long since been turned into a limited company, and more lately amalgamated with the Imperial Tobacco Co., Ltd., probably one of the largest and most wealthy of its kind in the world at the present time.

GENERAL WORRALL

Was a tall, rather grim-looking man, wearing a large grey beard and moustache, at a time when such adornments to the face were not at all common, usually striding along with his stick or umbrella, as the case might be, tucked under his arm, but seldom carried in the hand. The General was a well-known figure about Bristol and Clifton in the 50's and 60's, and had formerly been in the East India Company's service, from which he had retired after the Sikh War, and devoted himself to local politics

and municipal affairs. For many years he was on the Town Council and was also a Justice of the Peace. Although he put on a blustering manner, and talked in a loud voice, he was not an unamiable man, or a bad sort of fellow at heart, and, like with many others, his bark was worse than his bite.

He had at least three daughters, but, we think, no son. One of his daughters married Sir Simeon Stuart, Bart.; another, Mr. Eyre-Coote.

The General was in his element at the Clifton Club, where he would hold forth on the iniquities of the Government and the War Office, and clearly prove to his hearers that "The Army, sir, was fast going to the dogs," and was a fair type of the military representatives of the early part of the last century, now becoming as extinct as the dodo.

BRISTOL WORTHIES

and Notable Residents.

PRESENT.

ALFRED JOSEPH ALEXANDER

Is the youngest son of the late William Alexander, and for some years was in his father's office, but, on the death of the late Charles Bragge, he was appointed Secretary to the Bristol Water Works Company, and has held the post for a great number of years to the satisfaction of the Directors, shareholders, and the public in general. In appearance he is a good looking man of medium height, with dark hair, eyes, and moustache, very neat and particular in his get-up, always looked years under his age, and, but for having added a little to his weight, as the years roll by, is very little altered in appearance to what he was 35 years ago. Pleasant and courteous in manner, quite unaffected in style and bearing, careful and attentive in discharge of his important duties, he has always enjoyed much popularity and esteem, not only with all those with whom he has come in contact in business, but in a large circle of acquaintances and friends, by whom he is invariably spoken of as "Alfred." He

married Ellen, third daughter of the late Edward Drew, of Vyvyan Terrace, Clifton, and has a grown-up family, to whom he appears more like their elder brother than their sire, so well has he been treated by "Father Time."

SIR HERBERT ASHMAN, J.P.

Until a few years since he was known as the head of a Bristol firm, "Herbert Ashman & Co.," carrying on an extensive business in the leather trade, but now he is distinguished as having been the last Mayor and the first Lord Mayor of the City and County of Bristol, and who had the unusual honour of holding office on the occasion of Her late Majesty paying a vsit to the City to open the Convalescent Home on Durdham Downs, and being knighted by his Sovereign, on the steps leading to the Council Chamber of the City Corporation. In appearance he is a good-looking man, of good height and presence, very pleasant and affable in manners, and carried out the duties of his high office in an efficient and creditable manner, in which he was gracefully assisted by his Lady, who well performed her part as Lady Mayoress and hostess at numerous entertainments given during the time he held office. Sir Herbert is not only a smart man of business, but a ready speaker on the many occasions when he is called upon to preside at public meetings and gatherings of all sorts and kinds, and is very popular with a large circle of friends.

A Liberal in politics, he was often seen on the platforms during the late General Election, and his fine pair of horses have frequently been in the front rank at shows in the surrounding district, although he also is devoted to motoring and golf.

JAMES VALENTINE AUSTIN, J.P., K.C.,

Is much better known to the public in general as "His Honour the Judge of the Bristol County Court," where he displays much judicial knowledge, combined with great patience, fairness, and common sense. In the course of his duties he has often intricate and important matters connected with the commercial business life of an extensive area to deal with, and rarely if ever have his judgments been set aside or reversed on appeal, showing the soundness of his opinions. In appearance he is above the medium height, well built, and good-looking, with dark hair, eyes, and moustache, very affable and genial, a good and ready speaker, and often seen on the local Bench of Magistrates, when his other duties allow his attendance. A keen lover of animals in general, and dogs in particular, he has for many years been an active member of the Committee of the Bristol Dogs' Home, and is rarely absent from its meetings.

Altogether he is one of the ablest and best men who have ever held the position of Judge of the Bristol County Court, and is deservedly popular with all classes, for the courteous and impartial manner in which he carries out the tedious and irksome duties appertaining to a somewhat difficult post. He is married, and lives in Clifton, with his family, one son of which is in his father's profession.

WILLIAM PROCTOR BAKER

Was, when the writer first knew him, an energetic, able, hard-working young man, deeply engaged in building up the business now known as "Spillers & Bakers, Ltd.," which has since grown to be one of the largest of the kind in England, as millers and corn merchants, etc. For some

years past he has retired from active work in the concerns in which he is interested, which are said to include a well-known brewery and tobacco manufactory, as well as "Spillers & Bakers, Ltd." He served the office of Mayor of his native city, and was long an alderman, magistrate, and Chairman of the Bristol Docks Committee, in all of which positions he acquitted himself with ability and diligence. He is a strongly built man, over middle height, fair, with light beard and moustache.

He married Miss Scott, a lady who energetically assisted him in his duties when Mayor and Master of the Merchant Venturers, and, as both are keen on sport, they have many congenial tastes. He is musical, and used to play the violoncello. He lived at Brislington for many years, but since his practical retirement from active business life, has been mostly residing in Somersetshire, where the writer thinks he purchased an estate some years since. He is popular and esteemed in a large business circle in the Bristol district, and has taken great interest in the Bristol General Hospital, of which he is President.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL CAREY BATTEN

Is a man who is better known from the position he holds in connection with Stuckey's Banking Co. than in any other way. He is a good-looking man, of medium height and sturdy build, wearing his hair cut in military style, and with fair moustache.

He has a hearty genial manner, and is a fairly good speaker, as he proved on many occasions when presiding or speaking at public meetings, while he lately filled the office of High Sheriff in a very creditable manner. He is an active, busy man, who gets through a good deal of business,

in a smart and able manner, and enjoys considerable popularity in a large circle of friends. Very youthful in appearance and manner, he is idolised by his family and children, to whom he appears like one of themselves, being one of those kind of men who keep the game alive, wherever he may be ; and is one of the few cases met with by the writer where a man connected with either the Navy or the Army is credited with being not a Conservative or even a Unionist in politics.

HENRY LUCAS BEAN

Is the second son of the late Squire Bean, of Backwell Hill, near Bristol (who carried on for many years the then prosperous undertaking of the Nailsea Glass Works, and hunted his own pack of hounds in that district, afterwards taking the name of Rodbard, under a will advantageous to himself and elder son, but as the younger son derived no benefit under the will in question he retained his own name). For some years H. L. Bean took an active part in the management of the Glass Works, and has often given the writer amusing accounts of some of his experiences there, and also of his school-days at Eton, where many of the aristocracy were amongst his fellow-scholars, and he took a keen interest in the school sports, especially cricket and football. All his life H. L. Bean has proved himself to be a " live member " of any society in which he has appeared, and was much devoted to hunting in his earlier career, in which he was cordially joined by his late wife, Emilia, a daughter of Captain Blathwayt, 16th Lancers, and niece of our well-known neighbour, the late Colonel Blathwayt, K.D.G., of Dyrham Park, who was a bold and skilful horsewoman, a

graceful and enthusiastic dancer, and one of the leaders of society in Clifton, where they resided for many years in Tyndall's Park and Worcester Terrace.

H. L. Bean for many years held a Commission in the North Somerset Yeomanry, and when the Volunteer movement started, in 1859, he was one of the first officers appointed in the Bristol Artillery Corps, being attached to No. 1 Battery, which he afterwards commanded, and was one of the ablest and most efficient officers in the Corps, and amongst his troops of friends it is probable he is better known as Captain Bean than by any other name. Before the time of the Franco-Prussian War, he took up his residence at Bonn, on the Rhine (where he was just as popular amongst both Germans and English as in his native land), for the education of his children, consisting of two sons and five daughters, all of whom are married and scattered, except his second daughter, Miss Eleanor I. E. Bean, who still resides with her father. H. L. Bean is, perhaps, the only man still living who has held the position of "Master of the Ceremonies" at the Clifton Subscription Balls, which were so successful at the Victoria Rooms years ago; knowing everybody and universally popular, with both sexes and all ages, he filled that difficult post in an ideal manner.

During "the sixties" his frequent contributions, usually in amusing verse, on any topics of the day, to one of our contemporaries' columns, under the pen-name of "Cock Robin," caused much excitement amongst persons concerned, and displayed ability of no mean order. Although he has attained the patriarchal age of more than four-score years, he is still a lively and charming companion, on whom his years sit lightly, and with a fund of anecdotes and good stories, which we hope he may long live to tell.

E. A. Harvey.

J. T. Lane.

C. B. Hare, J.P.

A. J. Alexander.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM BELFIELD, J.P.,

Has been a well-known figure in the Bristol district for many years, and his constant habit of driving his own carriages has always attracted attention. He is a tall man, of six feet or over, and big with it, wearing beard and moustache; somewhat brusque and abrupt in manner, but possessed of a good heart, and many are the kind acts he has done for his friends and neighbours.

He was, the writer thinks, originally in the Connaught Rangers, but left the Army at a comparatively early age, and settled down to the life of a country gentleman, at "Malmains," Frenchay, near Bristol, where he has extensive pleasure grounds, and a good deal of glass, and besides his fine collection of greenhouse plants, etc., which are often seen in the front rank at many of the local flower shows, he has, perhaps, for the West of England, a quite unique display of tree and other ferns, mostly brought by himself from New Zealand.

"The Captain," as he is always called, is, and has long been, an active member of the Lawford's Gate Bench of Magistrates, and is seldom absent from their Sessions, and he takes a warm interest in the Kingswood Reformatory, of which he is one of the Governors. At functions of almost any kind in the district—social, political, or benevolent—the Captain, accompanied by his charming wife, is very often to be met with, and sure of a cordial reception.

Amongst his other accomplishments, he is a first-rate carpenter, and has a workshop, with all its requirements, fitted up at Malmains, and the specimens he turns out in carved woodwork, such as lecterns, mantelpieces, overmantels, and other high-class articles, as well as building the handsome break (he has been so often seen driving,

with a well-matched pair of "steppers"), out-houses, carts, and even wheelbarrows, would do credit to any firm in the trade, and he might safely challenge any amateur in the kingdom to compete with him.

While preserving a dignified manner, he is affable and courteous to all, and immensely popular with all classes, from his hearty good nature and entire absence of "side," and was for some years County Councillor for Mangotsfield and Winterbourne. He is a man well on in years, but still active and energetic in the performance of his multifarious duties, and a frequent speaker at some of the public meetings, dinners, etc., in the district, where he is universally respected and esteemed. He has been twice married, and has some children by both wives.

THE RIGHT REVEREND BISHOP OF BRISTOL (DR. FORREST-BROWN).

He came to Bristol when the See was first separated from Gloucester, with a high reputation, as the late Bishop of Stepney, and it is not too much to say that His Lordship, by his diligence, and impartial discharge of his duties, in a large and important diocese, has greatly added to his laurels since. He is a tall, fine, dignified-looking man, with dark grey hair and whiskers, and very episcopal in appearance; a ready and able speaker, and a real worker.

Quite aware of the responsibilities of his position, and determined to discharge them to the utmost of his ability, while upholding the dignity of his office, he has shown a keen interest in all matters coming legitimately into the sphere of his influence, and has warmly entered into the question of education, which has been such a burning topic of discussion throughout the land. His Lordship

has a marked individuality, and is not afraid of expressing his opinions frankly; indeed, he may be considered "a live Bishop," and one who is likely to make his mark in the age he lives in, and may be seen in a higher ecclesiastical position than the one he now so ably fills, to the advantage both of the clergy and the laity in his diocese.

SUPERINTENDENT JAMES CANN

Has for some years held a prominent position as Deputy Chief-Constable of Bristol, and is a notable figure where anything of a public nature is on foot in the district. He is a tall, well-built man, of somewhat military appearance, with dark hair, eyes, and moustache, alert in manner, and with a sense of humour about him not always associated with "the Force." His courtesy and devotion to the discharge of his multifarious, responsible duties have made him valued and popular, not only with the Bench of Magistrates, and his colleagues, but also with a large section of the public in general, and it is probable he could relate amusing experiences of the many important occasions where he has taken an active part in the organisation of gatherings, when visits of members of the Royal Family, and other distinguished persons, have been paid to the Ancient City of Bristol, in addition to the "Beating the Boundaries" a few years since, and the reception of the members of scientific and other famous societies, during the time he has held his present position. He has proved himself a capable and reliable officer, whose services have been efficientlv rendered to the city for a great number of years, and he is widely known and generally respected.

Since the above sketch was written, its subject has had a notable rise in position, owing to the late Chief Constable Allbutt leaving the Bristol Police Force; he has received the appointment of "Chief Constable for the City and County of Bristol." The article quoted below is taken from the *Bristol Evening Times*, of 25th September, 1906, and seems to express the opinions of the Press, the Force, and a large section of the Public, in favour of the appointment :—

"The appointment of Deputy Chief Constable Cann to the Chief Constableship of the city—which is foreshadowed in our report of the proceedings at to-day's City Council—will be welcomed with pleasure by the people of Bristol, who have long recognised the ability and fitness of Mr. Cann, and have appreciated to the full his previous splendid services.

The officers and men of the force received the news of Mr. Cann's probable appointment with enthusiasm, for both officers and men in the Force hold their prospective Chief in the highest respect—even more, regard—and they would follow him anywhere. There is a peculiar sympathy about his kindly person that is positively magnetic, and it is felt by all with whom he comes in contact. It is probably due to the fact that as a man who has risen from the ranks he knows the difficulties and troubles that assail the Force; the exacting nature of their work, and the sterling character that is needed to carry a man through honourably and well when his dealings are of a necessity mainly with the seamy side of life. But all who know Mr. Cann and his men cannot fail to recognise the influence that has been brought to bear on them, their courtesy and good nature to "the man in the street," their consideration and kindness to the

'other half' of the world, gentleness and even generosity to the many deserving cases of distress with which they are so much in touch. Be it at public rejoicing, where crowds assemble in the streets, meetings of hungry men clamouring for work, fire or flood, it is always a comfort to the public to see the man in blue always good-natured and obliging, and ever ready to help those in need. During many years in newspaper work one sees all these things, and observes both pluck and promptitude in the daily conduct of the police in the streets. Whatever the fête or disaster of recent years, one always knew that a soldierly gentleman, his white hair and moustache belying his smart, even youthful, appearance, was about, giving a word of advice here, cracking a joke there, and seeing all the while things were going as they should—the Deputy Chief Constable.

Now that those years of faithful service have been recognised as they should, police and public will congratulate one another—the one that they have a man as their Chief that they honour and love, and the other with full confidence in his desire and ability to preserve law and order; his justice ever tempered with mercy."

SIR CHARLES DANIEL CAVE, BART., D.L., J.P.

Who is a handsome man, above medium height, rather slight in build, wearing a profusion of silver-grey hair, whiskers and moustache, with dark eyes, and grave, dignified manner, is the younger son of the late Mr. Daniel Cave, of Cleve Hill, Downend, and has long been a partner in the Old Bank, Bristol, and is the first baronet of his line.

Sir Charles took a lively interest in the Volunteer movement, and was one of the first officers gazetted to the

Bristol Artillery Corps, with which he was long connected, and proved himself an efficient Captain of No. 4 Battery. He has done some hunting and shooting, but has been too busy a man in banking and other ways to devote much time to sport. By the death of his elder brother, Sir Stephen Cave, M.P., he came into large estates in Gloucestershire and Devonshire, and, on the death of his brother's widow, Lady Emma Jane Cave, he came into the reversion of a large capital, in addition to what he received under his father's and brother's will. Without seeking parliamentary honours, Sir Charles has taken a prominent part in politics as Chairman for many years of the Bristol West Conservative Association and President of the Western Conservative and Unionist Association, in both of which he has taken a keen interest and given up a great deal of time to promoting the benefit of the party. He was for many years president of the Bristol Royal Infirmary, and a patron of many of the institutions and benevolent societies in this district, as well as that of Sidbury Manor, his Devonshire seat. He married the eldest daughter of the late John A. Symonds, M.D., of Clifton, and has three sons and one daughter, issue of the marriage. The death of his eldest son, Mr. Daniel C. A. Cave, a few years since, caused much grief to his family and friends, to whom his amiable disposition and agreeable personality had greatly endeared him. Sir Charles has served the offices of High Sheriff for Bristol, President of the Dolphin Society, and is a Magistrate and Deputy-Lieutenant for Gloucestershire, and is a man universally respected and esteemed by a very large circle of friends in this and surrounding districts, for his high character and many sterling qualities.

MISS CLIFFORD

Is one of those estimable persons who gives up her whole time and endeavours for the good of her fellow-creatures, and has proved herself a worthy daughter of her universally respected father, the late Rev. J. B. Clifford, of St. Matthew's, Kingsdown.

Whether sitting as a member of the various committees and boards with which she is connected, speaking at meetings for the furtherance of all kinds of good and benevolent objects, comforting the aged and sick, or visiting amongst the poor, Miss Clifford's efforts are ever to alleviate suffering, and to do all the good in her power, and, if possible, leave the world a little better than she found it. Her personality is a striking one, a tall, fine-looking woman, with abundant iron-grey hair, and what you might call a good face, with calm, benevolent expression, just such as should belong to one who devotes her time to "going about doing good."

COLONEL CHARLES COATES, J.P.,

Is the youngest son of the late Mr. Joseph Coates, J.P., of Clifton, and served many years in the 99th Regt. of Infantry; his family have long been associated with Bristol, his brothers Joseph, who was at the Bar, and a Director of the Old West of England Bank; Matthew, a medical officer in the Royal Navy; Thomas, an officer in a crack cavalry regiment; and his sister, the wife of Captain Berkeley, R.N., having passed their childhood and youth in Clifton, where his father owned some property.

Colonel Coates is a man of very upright carriage and slight build, of active habits, and military, dignified

bearing, but genial and courteous with those who know him. He has served the office of High Sheriff, and is a Justice of the Peace for Bristol, and is often seen on the Bench there. He is fair and just in his decisions, but somewhat of a martinet in his views, and inclined to be severe in cases of hooliganism or of motorists exceeding speed limit. Taken altogether, he is a high-minded, honourable, man, who seeks to do his duty according to his view of it, and is generally esteemed and respected by all who have the pleasure of his acquaintance.

E. W. COATHUPE,

Who was for many years Chief Constable of Bristol, although he has long since retired from the Force, on a well-deserved pension, may be reckoned as one of the Bristol Worthies of the Present, as he is, happily, still alive, and, moreover, a native of Bristol, with which he and his family have long been associated.

He is a smart, good-looking man, of medium height, slight build, and of military bearing ; fair, with hair worn short, and a full moustache. Originally educated for the medical profession, he developed a liking for police work, and held a good position in the North before returning to take the head of the Service in Bristol, where he effected great reforms in the organisation, and, when he left, to the great regret of all who knew him, he had raised the standard of " the Force " to be second to none out of London.

He was a capital " Chief " in every respect, attentive to all the details of his duties, a strict disciplinarian, but courteous and obliging to everyone ; in fact, " an officer and a gentleman," and although he most reluctantly

retired from public life when he had reached the time limit, at a comparatively early age, being quite young in looks, if not in years, he took with him the good wishes of very many friends, in and out of " the Force " that he might enjoy his retirement for many years. He is married, with one daughter, whose recent death caused much grief to her parents, and evoked great sympathy.

CHARLES WILLIAM COPE-PROCTOR

Is a man who has for many years given a great deal of his time to local public business, and acted as Chairman of the Bristol Sanitary Authority, which has so many important matters in charge, and deals with a considerable amount of money in the course of each year.

He married the adopted daughter of the late Alderman Thomas Proctor, and added the name of Proctor to his own name. He has a large family, and is a man about medium height, rather slightly built, dark, and wearing beard and moustache. Originally connected with the business of H. & T. Proctor, the writer is under the impression he has long since retired from any active part in it, and his duties as a magistrate, alderman, and Chairman of the Sanitary Authority, in all of which he is active and efficient, fill up the most part of his time.

He is unassuming, courteous, and affable ; and enjoys the respect and esteem of his colleagues and the public in general, as proved by his being so often re-elected to the important positions he fills so ably and well.

JOSEPH STORRS FRY.

To write of Bristol worthies without mentioning the name of "Fry" would be most incomplete, as one of the best known and most respected is the head of the historic firm, "J. S. Fry & Sons, Ltd.," and is always to the fore in anything for the benefit of his native city or fellow-citizens. Whether speaking at some of the numberless meetings he attends, or generously contributing to the funds, the name of J. S. Fry is quite a household word in the Bristol district, while the name of his firm is well known in every English-speaking country in the world. A leading member of the Society of Friends, which have always had a big following in this part of the country, and possessed of large means, J. S. Fry has spent a great portion of his life in furthering all objects for the benefit of his fellow-men, and not only enjoys the respect and affection of the vast crowds of men, women, and young people employed in his important works, but is held in the highest esteem by thousands of the community in which he has so long lived and worked, for his unassuming manner and many generous acts, one of the most recent of which is the promise of £10,000 towards endowing the Bristol University.

J. S. Fry, in appearance, is a tall man, somewhat slightly built, wearing side whiskers on a kindly, benevolent face, with a fresh-coloured complexion.

Since the foregoing sketch was written, the series of articles on "Cues to Success in Business" has appeared in "Cassell's Magazine" for November, 1906, and the writer thinks the following quotation from the pen of Mr. J. S. Fry may be of interest as showing his views and opinions on such an important subject:—

"I am not one of those who believe that, without

great natural talent, success is unattainable; rather do I hold that it is well within the reach of any man who has strength of character and industrious habits.

"Moreover, I disagree emphatically with that large class of people who regard the accumulation of riches and the possession of wealth as evidence of real success. In my opinion, success is to be judged by no such material standard. I feel most strongly that the really successful man is he who uses his faculties and opportunities for the highest ends, amongst which I count all endeavours to ameliorate the lot of his fellow-men. Many a man has died whose life has been one long struggle to act up to the teaching of his Master, and who has lived under a full sense of his responsibility to God for the proper use of his powers and opportunities. Such a man would in the judgment of the world be classed as unsuccessful, unless he leaves behind him some evidence of material prosperity, whereas, in the sight of God, he may be placed among the greatest.

"To sum up, I give some of the real secrets of success: Firmness of character, unflagging industry, and unfailing reliability in all the relations of life, to which must be added, a constant endeavour to work only for the noblest ends."

Another very interesting article has appeared in No. 397 of the "Illustrated Mail" (19th Jan., 1907) headed "Trades that have made Towns," from which the following extracts are taken as being likely to be of local interest:—

"Bristol lays claim to a twofold distinction, as it is one of the very oldest English commercial centres, so it has always been one of the most enterprising and prosperous of our ports. As far back as A.D. 1248,

after the Conquest of Wales, Edward I. held a Parliament in Bristol; while, on the Invasion of France by Edward III., Bristol contributed 24 ships and 608 men to the Royal Expedition—1 ship and 24 men less than the contribution of London. Industrial enterprise has made the city numerically stronger and wealthier than ever it was. Ancient though it is, the place is still growing with all the strength of youth. In 1787, when the population of London was less than 700,000, Birmingham 60,000, and Liverpool 50,000, Bristol's population was 100,000. In this year occurred the death of Joseph Fry, the founder of the world-famous chocolate manufactory, the wonderful growth of which has had much to do with Bristol's prosperity in modern times. To-day the name of Fry is a household word in every part of the globe. Whole streets have been absorbed by the vast buildings necessary to keep pace with the firm's present requirements. There are over 4,500 hands on the pay-roll. The limited company formed by Quaker Fry's descendants has a share and debenture capital of £1,500,000. Messrs. Fry & Sons have always evinced the utmost consideration for their workpeople's welfare. They have built recreation and dining rooms and furnished kitchens, so that none need go outside the factories for their meals. Cricket and other clubs, provident societies, and ambulance classes are but a few of the prosperous social features connected with this colossal concern, founded in 1728. Every morning, in a great hall, built for the purpose, one of the heads of the firm holds a short service, which is attended by the workpeople."

THE RIGHT HON. LEWIS FRY, P.C.,

Is one of the grandsons of the founder of the well-known firm of "J.S. Fry & Sons, Ltd.," and was educated for the Law, in which he practised for many years, consecutively, in the firms of "Davis & Fry," "Fry & Otter," and in "Fry, Abbot, Pope, & Brown," the latter still existing under a slightly altered name, but Mr. Lewis Fry has retired from it for many years. For a long time he was one of the members of Parliament for Bristol, being associated with the late Samuel Morley, but being one of those who were not able to swallow the proposal to give Home Rule to Ireland, and sever the connection of that country with Great Britain, Mr. Lewis Fry joined the ranks of the Unionists, and, since he has retired from being any longer a candidate for Parliamentary honours, has been made a Privy Councillor, as some recognition of his past services. In appearance, Mr. Fry is tall, slightly built, and wearing beard and moustache; somewhat grave and dignified in manner, but agreeable and courteous in bearing. He was long in the Town Council, and the first Chairman of the School Board, where he rendered valuable service. He is a widower, with several children, mostly daughters, and lives at Goldney House, Clifton, one of the show places of the neighbourhood, with its charming terraces, grounds, and grottoes, from whence fine views of the Harbour and the City are to be gained, and where he often entertains parties of his large circle of friends and acquaintances, and permits visitors, when scientific and other societies and bodies come to the ancient city.

THOMAS HOLMES GORE.

The position of Clerk to the Justices of a large and important city like Bristol is no sinecure, but, fortunately, for the Bench of Magistrates and the public, Thomas Holmes Gore came to Bristol on the retirement of the late William Brice, with an excellent record of services efficiently rendered at the Mansion House, London, and he has since proved that a wise selection was made when he was chosen from a great number of candidates from all parts of the kingdom.

In appearance, he is about medium height, well set up, neither stout nor thin, closely shaved, and with a bright, cheery, pleasant manner, which, combined with his social, and musical qualities, has made him very popular in a large circle of friends.

He is married, and lives at Clifton, with his wife and daughter, and has also three sons, one of whom followed his father's profession, another has already made a name for himself in the dramatic world, and also tried his hand as a playwright with promise of success, and the other is rector of a Derbyshire living.

Attentive to his onerous and important duties, as Magistrates' Clerk, unaffected and unobtrusive in his dealing with all classes, he enjoys the respect of his inferiors, and the regard and esteem of the Bench.

EDWARD MILLS GRACE

Is one of the elder sons of the late Dr. Grace, of Downend, and has had three wives and several children, mostly daughters. It is not too much to say that he was a distinguished cricketer before his brother "W.G." had left school, and quite lately he was to be seen playing the old game. A friend of the writer, when in Australia in the

sixties, met him when he came out with an English team to play the Colonials, which will show what the authorities of the M.C.C. thought of the young amateur at that time, when the writer thinks he was probably the only amateur in the team, as he was always spoken of as the " Gentleman Player," since which time " much water has run under the bridge," and E. M. Grace (who is almost as well known as " E.M." or " the Doctor " as in any other way), has often distinguished himself on all the historic cricket fields in the land, and some of his feats with bat and ball, as he is grand with both, and a first-rate field, have rarely been surpassed. Having an extensive practice as a medical man, and for many years filling the office of coroner in a large and scattered district, of course he has not been able, of late years, to spare so much time for cricket, but for years he was a live member of the celebrated Gloucestershire team, and often gave them substantial aid in their many victories. In appearance he is a strongly built man of good height, very young looking for his years, wearing side whiskers and moustache, still very smart, active, and full of go, fond of hunting, shooting and sport in general, and might be backed to do anything, in the ordinary way of sport, against any men of his age, you would meet with in a long day's walk !

The following extracts, both taken from the Bristol *Evening Times* of 19th September, 1906, appeared since the slight sketch on " the Doctor " was written, but they are so much in confirmation of what has gone before, that the writer ventures to quote them as being likely to interest those of his readers who did not see the paper, and are keen on the National Game :—

" ' The Coroner.'—350th wicket to-day.—Taken by Dr. E. M. Grace.—Playing to-day for Thornbury against

Crofton, Dr. E. M. Grace took four wickets, and thus brought his aggregate for the season to 350, making a world's record.

This afternoon's game was the last match of the season, and Dr. E. M. Grace required three more wickets to complete his 350. He started on Easter Monday, thus playing in the first local match of the season, and to-day he played in what was probably the last. At any rate, it was Thornbury's last—and 50th—and he had taken part in all but two or three when he was on the County Ground.

The 247 victims he had claimed up to the start of to-day's game cost over 10 runs but under 11 apiece. The Crofton batsmen were anxiously awaited by the Coroner, and he started the bowling. His first ball was put away for two, but the next five were left alone. The first ball of the second over the batsman jumped out to play, and, doing the same thing to the next, which was shorter, turned round to find his bails off—out.

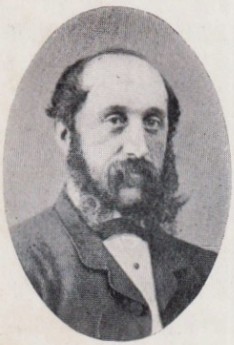
In the same over the " Doctor " was hit out of the field for six, and it appeared that the next was going the same way, but the ' Doctor ' shot out his hand and made a brilliant catch. Only one more was required, and this was obtained in his sixth over.

This brought his record for 53 years, in one of which he was prevented from playing, to 11.745.

A telegram announcing the remarkable feat was at once sent to Dr. W. G. Grace, playing at Richmond."

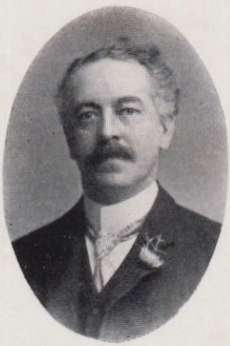
Although Jessop, Hayward, Hirst, Ranjitsinhji, A. C. MacLaren, F. S. Jackson, and a host of other phenomenal cricketers will deservedly occupy niches in the history of cricket when the book of fame is written, there can be little doubt that all will fall short of the Graces, E. M. and W. G., who merit the adjective

His Grace The Duke of Beaufort.



Henry Lucas Bean, M. C.

W. G Grace.



Sir Herbert Ashman, J.P.

"prodigious." It was in 1851—56 years ago, just think of that,—that E. M. commenced his great achievements, and though he was kept from playing for the whole of one season through an injured knee, he now claims in the 54 years of play to have taken 11,700 wickets, and to have scored 76,000 runs. Not lately has he played for the county, but the teams that he gets together to represent Thornbury, and the teams that they play often raise the matches of that club to the level of a county fixture, so that his latest achievement of taking 350 wickets against all comers during the past summer is as creditable as it is phenomenal. Of course, it is as a bowler that E. M. has principally shone, for on no fewer than 31 occasions the Coroner has captured all the wickets in an innings, and it is worth noting that his 350 wickets in the past season have been secured at an average of cheapness. This from a man who in 1862 astonished the world with his cricket at Canterbury is somewhat staggering, and especially to those who believe that no man can play cricket after he has passed his 45th birthday.

Great as Batsman.—Perhaps the Coroner's greatest achievement lies in the fact that on eight occasions he has gone in first, carried his bat through the innings, and followed that pleasant little performance up by dismissing every one of his opponents. Last season in two successive innings Dr. E. M. carried his bat right through, and he nearly made a hat trick in this respect, for on the third occasion he was eighth out. His most successful season with the bat was in 1883, when he made 3,074—yet that season Gloucestershire fared very badly, and E. M. was not amongst the century-makers for them, his best being 79, whilst his average for 22 innings was 23.59. The last time "E. M." played for the county was against Warwickshire, at the County Ground, on July 9th, in 1896, and he

then scored eleven runs and nine. He also got one wicket (Santall's) for 18 runs. The same season he played for Gloucestershire against the Australians at the County Ground, when he scored seven and one, and had the great satisfaction of capturing the wickets of F. A. Iredale and J. Darling, C. L. Townsend making the catch in each instance. Those two wickets cost 45 runs. The marvellous feature of that match was that, though Townsend took over 100 wickets for his county that season, he was unable to get one of the Australian wickets, for he sent down 32 overs, including five maidens, and 102 runs were "hit" off him, but he failed to get a wicket.

The Lane of Figures.—Of course, column after column could be written of wonderful achievements by "E. M.," both with bat and ball, but the complete record for each season for the Coroner is history in itself. It is as under up to the present season :—

	Total wickets taken.	Total runs made.		Total wickets taken.	Total runs made.
1861	22	256	1880	250	1384
1852	26	370	1881	253	2770
1853	35	431	1882	201	2726
1854	89	446	1883	250	3166
1855	73	563	1884	231	2556
1856	82	577	1885	*	*
1857	76	628	1886	175	1179
1858	69	870	1887	214	1422
1859	173	1121	1888	224	2016
1860	189	1372	1889	223	1139
1860	189	1372	1189	223	1139
1861	286	1747	1890	278	1221
1861	286	1747	1890	278	1221
1862	312	2190	1891	203	1173
1863	339	3074	1892	232	1284
1864	370	2054	1893	217	1464
1865	246	1626	1894	223	1320

* *Did not play owing to an injured knee.*

	Total wickets taken.	Total runs made.
1866	246	1626
1866	196	1738
1867	166	1128
1868	123	1300
1869	163	1979
1870	194	1110
1871	186	1538
1872	219	2628
1873	298	2493
1874	312	2052
1875	369	2426
1876	262	2020
1877	268	1351
1878	260	2114
1879	239	2048
1894	223	1320
1895	240	973
1896	206	864
1897	227	990
1898	241	831
1899	252	672
1900	186	823
1901	217	714
1902	193	586
1903	213	612
1904	277	408
1905	303	473
	11395	76098

WILLIAM GILBERT GRACE

As he was born near Bristol, lived for many years in Bristol, and was certainly a notable resident, mention must be made of the above, although so much has been said and written about him that a short sketch will suffice here. He was born at Downend, a large village in the Parish of Mangotsfield, lying between Kingswood and Frenchay, where his father practised as a surgeon, and he was the fourth son, and was brought up to the profession of his father and three elder brothers, Henry, Edward, and Alfred, the two last named of whom still survive. Some men are known by their surnames, many by their Christian names, others by nick names, but for very years the subject of this slight sketch has been known by his initials only, and few people of the English speaking race would have any doubt whom you meant if you spoke to them of "W. G." It is comparatively rare to meet with a man

who has made more money from following his favourite form of amusement and recreation than ever he has done by the practice of his profession, and perhaps nearly as rare to find one, playing as an amateur, able to beat those who make a life study of a game as professionals, but both may be said of " W. G.," and wherever cricket is played, or even known, he would probably be recognised as the most widely celebrated exponent of the game. It need hardly be said that he is a tall man, over six feet, and big with it, wearing a large black beard and moustache, and to give any account of his achievements with bat and ball would (as the writer knows, having already more than one book already written about him) fill a good sized volume. Although he has lived more than half-a-century, his hand has not lost its cunning, and he can still give a very good account of his work in the cricket field, as the season just concluded has proved. It is doubtful if the present generation will see a better " all-round cricketer " than he who will long be remembered as " W. G." The following anecdote, taken from the *Cricket Annual*, the writer has not before seen in print :—

There are more anecdotes told of W. G. than of any other cricketer who ever lived. Here is one : Playing for Lillywhite's benefit, for Gentlemen v. Players, at Brighton, the champion was bowled for a duck's egg by J. C. Shaw.

" I am terribly sorry, Lillywhite," he said, " I did want to do well for you."

" Better luck next time," replied Lillywhite.

But W. G. was despondent, and said so. Whereupon Lillywhite took two sovereigns from his pocket and handed them to the champion, saying : " You have these, and pay me back sixpence for every run you make in the second innings. I call it a fair bet."

W. G. describes this as the greatest compliment ever paid him. At the close of the second day's play he had made 200, and was still not out.

"I'll trouble you for five pounds on account," said Lillywhite promptly.

W. G. paid over, but said that unless Lillywhite let him off the rest of the bet he would knock his wicket down in the first over of the third day. So Lillywhite, well satisfied in every way, let him off, but, as it happened, he only added 17 runs to his overnight total.

PEREGRINE HAMMONDS

Is, and has long been, a well-known figure about Bristol and Clifton, and a well-dressed figure too, as he has always been neat and particular in his attire, and has taken his life very easily. The eldest son of the late Wiliam Hammonds, of Clifton, and with property in Somersetshire, near Bleadon, his father was a good-looking, well-preserved man who lived to an advanced age, and his mother had been a great beauty in her day, so that it is not surprising that all their four daughters and three sons were good looking.

Peregrine Hammonds has practised as a solicitor in Bristol for more than half-a-century, and is now the father of the profession there, but he is not the man to be a slave to his office, and has devoted sufficient time to other matters, to render him one of the best amateur racquet players seen in the West of England, a fair cricketer, a fine arts conoisseur, an efficient Captain, for many years in the Bristol Rifles, and a skilful rifle shot, proved by the numerous prizes he won at the butts, in the early days of the Volunteer movement.

He is in appearance a good looking man, about medium height, with sandy whiskers and moustache, very smart, and upright in carriage, chatty and sociable, with an endless supply of the latest good stories, and with the ways, and manners, of a man considerably younger than his admitted age, as he carries his years lightly. He has been twice married, but with no family from either marriage. His circle of acquaintances and friends is a very large one, and the writer hopes that it may be long before his cheery presence is missed from the scenes where he has been familiar, for such a number of years.

CHARLES BOWLES HARE, J.P.,

Is one of those men who begin life looking years younger than their age, and never get out of the habit of doing so!

He is rather below middle height, and of slight build, in spite of the many banquets he has attended as Alderman and Member of the Society of Merchant Venturers; a good looking man, with dark hair, eyes, and moustache. He has always taken a keen interest in municipal affairs, has served the office of High Sheriff, and has been a Justice of the Peace for many years. He is a frequent speaker at Town Council meetings, and is well able to say what he means, and is listened to with respect. He is practically the head of the several firms carried on in connection with "John Hare, Ltd.," and is a widower without family, living in Clifton Park. For many years he was an active and efficient officer in the Bristol Rifles, and has a large circle of friends in and out of the Bristol district, with whom he has always been popular for his bright, cheery, manners and unaffected sociability.

EDWARD ARTHUR HARLEY

Is a man who has never sought to bring himself prominently forward in any way, but endeavoured to find the path in which his duty lay, and then persistently to walk in it. Educated for the law, he was, at a comparatively early age, appointed Deputy Registrar of the Bristol County Court, in which capacity he rendered valuable aid to his father, the Registrar, in his declining years, and now for many years he has held the full appointment, in conjunction with C. E. Wright, and although he had a somewhat tough job to follow so good a lawyer, and genial a gentleman, as his father, the opinion of the profession and the public agree that he has been successful.

In appearance he is a thick set man, rather below middle height, with dark hair, eyes, and slight moustache and whiskers, courteous, unaffected, and agreeable to all sorts and conditions of men, and he meets with all kinds of both sexes, and not always under favourable auspices, he plays an irksome and trying part with patience, forbearance and courtesy, and is respected by all who have business relations with him, and esteemed by a very large circle of friends and acquaintances, by whom his many amiable and sterling qualities are appreciated. From his calm and pleasant disposition, his years sit lightly on him, and those who, like the writer, have known him for more than 30 years, can detect very little difference in his appearance, in spite of his devotion to his responsible duties. He married Miss Doveton, and has a family of children with whom he lives near the Clifton College.

EDWARD ARTHUR HARVEY

Is the second son of the John Harvey who was the senior partner in the firm of "Harvey and White," and a younger brother of the late Alderman John Harvey. Like his elder brother, E. A. Harvey devoted much of the early years of his life to hard and incessant attention to business in building up the high-class trade for which their firm is well known throughout the length and breadth of the land, and now that he is practically the head of the concern, long since made into a limited company, he is still a demon for work.

E. A. Harvey is married and musical, and lives at Clifton, and for many years held the position of Hon. Secretary to the Bristol Madrigal Society, of which he has long been a member and now President. Being so much occupied in attending to the widespread business of his firm, he has not been able to give much attention to municipal or other public work, except his duties as a volunteer, in which he has been very active; but his invariable courtesy, unaffectedness, and geniality, have made him immensely popular with all who know him, and he is one of those men who are universally esteemed, while his bright, active manner, and cheery appearance, although a little increased in weight since the writer first had the pleasure of meeting him, some years since, keep him perpetually young, and make him an agreeable accession to any company he may be in.

E. B. JAMES

Is another instance of a man who efficiently served the office of High Sheriff, and was afterwards elected Lord Mayor of his native city. He was a son of the late Stephen

James, the senior partner in "James and Pearce," which is now merged in the Bristol Brewery Co. (Georges & Co., Ltd.), and he married a daughter of the late Sir George Edwards, and is a Director of the Imperial Tobacco Company, Limited, on the amalgamation of the firms of "Edwards, Ringer and Co." and "Leake and Co." in the above Company. E. B. James has been for many years a Town Councillor, and is a tall, strongly built man, with dark hair, eyes, and moustache, and the writer thinks he was in office when the new Art Gallery was presented to the city by the present Lord Winterstoke (then Sir W. H. Wills, Bart., who was really a co-director of the Lord Mayor's) and formed an interesting feature in his year of office. E. B. James is an amiable, rather retiring, man of agreeable manners, and is popular and held in regard by those who know him.

JOHN TREMAYNE LANE (THE CITY TREASURER)

Is a slightly built, good-looking man, closely shaved, wearing moustache only, and on whom his three score years rest lightly. His amiability and urbanity make him highly popular, with all sorts and conditions of persons, with whom his many and important duties bring him in contact, as he is not only Treasurer of one of the most ancient and important Corporations in the Kingdom, but also of the Sanitary Authority of that city, and agent for Dr. White's Charity, all of which institutions have to deal with large sums of money and important interests in other ways. Not many years since he had an amusing experience in connection with his official work. A famous artist of world-wide celebrity and distinction was commissioned

to paint a large picture showing her late Majesty Queen Victoria bestowing the honour of Knighthood upon the Lord Mayor of the City at the grand entrance to the Council House, which painting was subscribed for by the Aldermen and Councillors, who gave sittings to the artist for their portraits to appear in due form, but, when the picture was completed, it was found that the central and leading figure in it was that of the City Treasurer,one of the most retiring and modest of men, who merely consented to his portrait being included as he had to appear in his official capacity at the ceremony. So that, instead of its being, as intended, for the glorification of Members of the Corporation, " who paid the piper," they were somewhat in the background, and it was humourously said that it was really a picture of " The City Treasurer and his Corporation." He is, of course, invited to all the chief dinners, banquets, receptions, garden parties, and entertainments for which this ancient city is proverbial, and is present at many of them, but, not being of a convivial turn of mind, he much more enjoys taking a ramble in the country, or sitting with his family round his own fireside, to putting in appearance at any grand functions to which he is bidden. He is a widower, having lost his wife, an Irish lady, second daughter of the late E. J. Harding, Cork, of great personal beauty and charming manners, many years since, leaving him with two sons and three daughters, one of the latter still residing with their father in Clifton.

JERE OSBORNE

Is a fair man of medium height, who has perhaps been chiefly known to the public at large as succeeding Sir C. D. Cave, Bart. in the office of Chairman of the Unionist

Committee of Bristol West. But he has for upwards of 30 years been a partner in the well-known firm of Osborne, Ward, Vassall & Co., and is the Clerk to the Society of Merchant Venturers.

He married Caroline, a daughter of the late T. G. Matthews of this city, and is now a widower with some family by his late wife.

At one time he lived at Ham Green, when he took an interest in rearing pedigree cattle, etc., but finding the inroads on his time and purse more than he cared to continue, changed his residence to Clifton, where he has since lived, in Clifton Park. He is a quiet, unassuming man, and highly popular amongst a large circle of friends. His father, the late John Osborne, Q.C., enjoyed an extensive practice at the Bar, and was a brother-in-law of the late G. O. Edwards (of Redland Court and the Old Bank, Bristol) and the late Alfred George (Georges, Ricketts & Co.) of Severn House, Durdham Down, both of whom married one of his sisters.

THE VERY REV. FRANCIS PIGOU, D.D.

As was said of the Bishop of Bristol, so it may be repeated of the worthy Dean, that he came with a great reputation, and he has increased it with his many amiable traits and charming disposition.

An inveterate lover of animals, he makes companions and friends of his dogs, and relates many interesting anecdotes of his personal experience of their sagacity and intelligence. The books he has written of his reminiscences during his career have been greatly appreciated by a considerable number of readers. He is a piquant speaker as well as an eloquent preacher, and has done much for the

Cathedral since he took office in his responsible position, with regard to it. He is immensely popular, from his unassuming geniality and courtesy, and ever ready to give the advantage of his patronage and support to any good object. For a number of years he gave valuable aid as a Vice-President of the Bristol Royal Infirmary, and has troops of friends amongst the Clergy and Laity of a large and important district. During the restoration of the Cathedral he lived with his family in Great George Street, but has since removed to the Cathedral Cloisters, College Green.

THE VEN. ARCHDEACON ROBESON,

So long known as Canon Robeson, is a refined and essentially clerical looking man, of medium height and charming manners. For many years he was one of the Canons of Bristol Cathedral, and was for some time its Archdeacon, but although he has lately given up that distinguished office to take up a similar position in a neighbouring district, he has not altogether severed his connection with Bristol, and may often be seen in the ancient city, where he was always so deservedly popular and esteemed. Somewhat retiring in disposition, he never brought himself into as much prominence as he might have done, but his able and often eloquent discourses were greatly appreciated by the higher classes of his hearers, and his departure for another sphere of action caused much regret in the circles where he had long been looked upon as one of the leading men of the local clergy. Mrs. Robeson really deserves a sketch to herself, as she has been such an invaluable helpmeet to her worthy husband, and, assisted his efforts on many occasions by gracefully taking

part in the many benevolent objects in which they are both interested, and often speaking with ability and eloquence on such occasions. A devoted lover of animals, she has for years been an active member of the Committee of the Bristol Dogs' Home, and gave valuable aid at the Bazaar held some time since for the improvement of the funds of that capital institution.

COLONEL H. B. O. SAVILE, C.B., J.P.,

Is a man who, although he has lived beyond the age of fourscore years, has not lost his upright carriage and soldierly bearing, and is a living instance of the triumph of a sound mind in a sound body. There are few, if any, men in the Bristol district to-day, more generally respected and esteemed than the gallant Colonel, who looks wonderfully well when it is borne in mind he assumed the command of the Artillery Volunteer Corps at Bristol so long ago as 1859, and it is not too much to say, he was beloved by all ranks who served under him. His previous experience as an officer in the Royal Artillery was not only of great service to him, but also to his officers and men, and no Volunteer Commander took more pains, or spared himself less, than he did, in everything which affected the benefit of the Corps, which was especially advantageous at that time, when the Volunteers in general were new in all branches of their duties. The Colonel is a well-known figure on the platforms at meetings for religious or philanthropic objects, and even those who may differ from him on some points, feel that the opinions he holds, and sometimes strongly expresses, are those he sincerely believes to be right, and the Ethiopian might as soon be expected to change his skin as the Colonel to swerve from what his

conscience told him was the correct course, for in him, the soldier is merged in the Christian gentleman, which adds weight and influence to what he says before critical gatherings. He has been thrice married, and has a large family, some by each of his wives. Few men have better deserved the distinction of Companionship of the Bath, bestowed by His Majesty for his lengthened service in the Auxiliary Forces. He is also a Justice of the Peace for the City and County of Bristol, of which he has served the office of High Sheriff.

LADY GREVILLE SMYTH

Is a daughter of a former Rector of Henbury, Gloucestershire, and was a Miss Way. While a young and remarkably lovely fair girl she married a man much older than herself, the late George Oldham Edwards, of Redland Court, by whom she had two children, a son and daughter. After the death of her first husband she married the late Sir John Henry Greville Smyth, Bart., of Ashton Court, a former admirer, and travelled much with her husband in his sporting tours in various parts of the world. After the death of her second husband, Lady Smyth presented a fine collection of sporting trophies and curios to the Bristol Museum, where they have created much interest to her fellow citizens, and has proved herself a generous supporter of all good objects in the district, and has frequently thrown open the gates of her beautiful Somerset mansion, Ashton Court, for fetes and demonstrations for all sorts of good objects, political and otherwise. Her ladyship is highly popular in a large circle of friends and acquaintances and her good looks and youthful manner seem able to defy the inroads of time on their fair owner.

SIR ROBERT SYMES.

When a man has been chosen six times as Mayor of his native city, of which he has also been the High Sheriff, a Justice of the Peace, and received the honour of Knighthood at the hands of His Majesty the King, it is a matter of course that such a one should be included in any list of "Bristol Worthies," and this is so with Sir Robert Symes, who has worthily filled the above important offices, and rendered efficient services to his fellow citizens.

He is a man who devoted the early part of his life to minding his own business, which enabled him to relinquish its care at a comparatively early age, leaving him free to give his attention to public matters.

He is a man rather under medium height, sturdily built, wearing fair beard and moustache, with a pleasant, genial manner, and is a ready speaker when he has so often to preside over the many undertakings with which he has to deal.

He is married, with one son, and lives in a charming place at Westbury-on-Trym. He was for some years one of the officers of the Bristol Naval Volunteers.

ROBERT LOWE GRANT VASSALL

Is a man who requires to be known to be thoroughly appreciated, and therefore is much misunderstood ; the writer has had the pleasure of a slight acquaintance with him for many years, and has invariably received courtesy and kindness at his hands. For a number of years he has resided on his property, Oldbury Court, near Bristol, and is the head of a leading firm of solicitors and Notaries Public ; has served the office of High Sheriff for Bristol,

and is a Deputy Lieutenant for Gloucestershire. In appearance he is a tall, rather slightly built man, of active habits, and somewhat shy, unobtrusive manners and nervous temperament, but as he has repeatedly shown in his own profession and his capacity as Chairman of the Taff Vale Railway Company a shrewd man of business, and possesses the confidence of his colleagues in and out of the profession, and although he is not the sort of man to court popularity, he has plenty of appreciative friends amongst those who really know him for his sterling qualities. Until the last few years he was often seen in the hunting field. He married Pauline, daughter of the late Captain Phillips, of Whitson Court, Monmouth, and has, we think, four surviving children, two daughters married to the two sons of the late W. Tanner of this city, and two sons, one of whom is in his father's firm, in which is merged the firms of Brooke Smith, Vassal, and Parr with Osborne, Ward, and Co., whose clients include many of the Institutions and leading families in the district around the City of Bristol.

PHILIP HENRY VAUGHAN

Is a man of most unassuming manner and appearance, being about middle height, always dressed in dark clothes of somewhat old-fashioned cut, with dark hair, eyes and complexion, and wearing slight whiskers. He is known far and wide for his benevolence and kindness of heart, and many are the generous acts he has unostentatiously done in the course of a rather long life, for he is a man who never seems to get older, or to relax his efforts to do all the good in his power for his fellow creatures or any of the many good objects in which he is interested. Possessed of large means, being in the opinion of those who

profess to know, the richest unmarried man in the Bristol district, and one of the leading men of the well-known Bristol Brewery Company (Georges & Co., Ltd.) he lives, very quietly, at Redland Hill House, near Durdham Downs, Bristol, where he enjoys the regard and respect of a large circle of neighbours and friends who have learned to appreciate his many amiable qualities and Christian character. Mr. Vaughan, being devoted to his business and benevolent work, has never taken an active part in politics or local affairs ; but, it is safe to say, no deserving object has ever been refused his support.

SIR EDWARD P. WILLS, BART., K.C.B., J.P.

Is a son, writer thinks the second or third, of the late Henry Overton Wills, and is a widower with several children. For many years Sir Edward took a very active part in the management of the colossal firm in which he was one of the senior partners, and is now a Director of the Imperial Tobacco Company, Ltd., in which it is merged. In appearance he is a genial pleasant looking man, rather under medium height, very courteous, chatty, and agreeable ; often to be seen on the Bench at Lawford's Gate Petty Sessions. He was a munificent donor to the funds for the Convalescent Home on the Durdham Downs, which Her late Majesty Queen Victoria came specially to Bristol to inaugurate not long before Her Majesty's lamented death, and in connection with which Sir Edward was made " K.C.B.," and afterwards received a Baronetcy. Sir Edward has resided for many years at Stoke Bishop, where he enjoys the respect and regard of a great number of friends and relations, and he is a man on whom the weight of years rests lightly, so that he is able to follow his wonted avocation with undiminished activity and ability.

SIR FREDERICK WILLS, BART.

Is the fourth son of H. O. Wills, and for many years took an active part in the conduct of the Bristol business, and afterwards took practically the management of the London branch, and writer thinks it was during this period he met with and married his late wife, who was a daughter of the late Dr. Hamilton. In appearance he is rather above middle height, of stout build, wearing large beard and moustache, genial and sociable in disposition, and very popular with all who know him. For many years he withheld from taking part in public life, but being pressed to come forward as one of the Candidates for Parliament to represent his native city, he consented, and was returned "M.P. for Bristol North," which seat he retained until the last General Election, when, owing to ill-health, he did not seek re-election.

Some years since he received the honour of a Baronetcy and now mostly resides at his place near Bournemouth, but is still one of the Directors of the "Imperial Tobacco Company, Ltd.," of which his old firm forms part, and comes from time to time to the meetings at Bristol, its headquarters.

LORD WINTERSTOKE

Is the only son of the original senior partner in the firm of "W. D. & H. O. Wills," and the Chairman of the Directors of the Imperial Tobacco Company, Ltd., in which the old firm is included, so that, "it goes without saying," he is a man of very large means, but, what is much better, he is also a man "of very large heart." This he has shown in many ways by his gifts to his native city, which include the fine clock he gave to the Bristol Grammar School, of

which he is one of the Governors; the grand statue of Edmund Burke which now stands near the end of Colston Street; the Technical School at St. George's, Bristol; the splendid Art Gallery, in the Queen's Road, Bristol, which is admitted to be one of the finest of the kind in the kingdom, and equipped, and fitted up, quite regardless of expense; and his recent promise of £10,000 to the Bristol University. Bristol may well be, and is, proud of such a fellow citizen, and the Corporation paid him the highest honour in its power by conferring on him the Freedom of the City, which has always been reserved for distinguished men. His Lordship was for many years Member for Bristol East in the House of Commons, has rendered much good service to the Bristol Chamber of Commerce, has served the office of High Sheriff, and is a Justice of the Peace for Bristol. He is a tall, fine looking man, wearing beard and moustache, pleasant and genial in manner, has travelled much in various countries, is a widower without family, and mostly resides at Blagdon Court, Somerset, where, as everywhere else, he is very popular with a large circle of friends. He takes interest in Shire-horse breeding and agriculture in general, and often exhibits his stock successfully at the shows in this and other parts of the country. So long as Bristol remains a city, his name will ever be remembered as one of its most generous benefactors and universally respected citizens.

AUGUSTINE F. WOODWARD

Is a busy man as the head of "Panter, Woodward and Co., Ltd.," but found time to act for some years as Joint Hon. Secretary, with Henry Fedden, of the

Formidable Training Ship and matters therewith connected, also as one of the Charity Trustees, and on other similar undertakings, but has not gone in for municipal honours. For some years he held a Commission in the Bristol Rifles, and was an active Volunteer. He married one of the younger daughters of the late Mr. George Jenkins, of Durdham Down, and has a large family. He is a thoroughly good and unassuming fellow who is universally popular and esteemed by an extensive circle of friends, and has devoted the leisure of his life to doing all the good in his power, particularly to those of his fellow creatures most in need of a helping hand, and his many kind and charitable services will never be known, as he one of the last men to make anything of them, his aim being to endeavour to do his duty as far as he is able to accomplish it, and to live the life of a humble Christian gentleman, and set a good example to all with whom he is brought into contact.